The Revolution.

PRINCIPLE, NOT POLICY: JUSTICE, NOT FAVORS.—MEN, THEIR RIGHTS AND NOTHING MORE: WOMEN, THEIR RIGHTS AND NOTHING LESS.

VOL. II.—NO. 19. NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1868. WHOLE NO. 45.

The Revolution.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, $2 A YEAR.

NEW YORK CITY SUBSCRIPTIONS, $2.50.

ELIZABETH CADY STANTON, PARKER PILLSBURY, } Editors.

SUSAN B. ANTHONY, Proprietor.

OFFICE 37 PARK ROW (ROOM 20.)

To SUBSCRIBERS.—HOW TO SEND MONEY.—For large sums, checks on New York banks or bankers, made payable *to the order of* Susan B. Anthony.

POST-OFFICE MONEY ORDERS

may be obtained at nearly every county seat, in all the cities, and in many of the large towns. We consider them perfectly safe, and the best means of remitting fifty dollars or less, as *thousands have been sent to us without any loss.*

REGISTERED LETTERS,

under the new system, which went into effect June 1st, are a very safe means of sending small sums of money where P. O. Money Orders cannot be easily obtained. *Observe, the Registry fee,* as well as postage, *must be paid in stamps* at the office where the letter is mailed, or it will be liable to be sent to the Dead Letter Office. *Buy and affix the stamp both for postage and registry, put in the money and seal the letter in the presence of the postmaster, and take his receipt for it.* Letters sent in this way to us are at our risk.

PREMIUMS!

For THREE NEW SUBSCRIBERS and SIX DOLLARS, we will give one copy of

REBECCA; OR, A WOMAN'S SECRET.

By Mrs. CAROLINE FAIRFIELD CORBIN. Price $1.75 "Dedicated to John Stuart Mill for his noble efforts in behalf of Woman's Enfranchisement."

WHAT ANSWER. A Story of To-day. By Anna Dickinson. Price $1.50.

COUNTRY HOMES and how to save money. By S. Edwards Todd.

For TWO NEW SUBSCRIBERS and FOUR DOLLARS we will give one copy of

KELLOGG'S "NEW MONETARY SYSTEM,"

Price $1.25.

For TWO NEW SUBSCRIBERS and FOUR DOLLARS, we will give a steel engraving of Mrs. LUCRETIA MOTT, Mrs. ELIZABETH CADY STANTON, ANNA E. DICKINSON, or SUSAN B. ANTHONY.

GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES.

For 20 Subscribers, at $2.00 each, a fine Solid Silver Waltham Watch—Wm. Ellery. Price, $20.

For 30 Subscribers, at $2.00, a fine Solid Silver Hunting-Case, Full Jewelled, Patent Lever Watch. Price, $30.

For 40 Subscribers, at $2.00, an elegant American Waltham Watch, Solid Silver Hunting-Case, Expansion Balance, Four Holes Jewelled—P. S. Bartlett. Price, $40.

For 75 Subscribers, a Fine Solid Gold, Full Jewelled, Hunting-Case Lady's Watch, beautifully enamelled. Price, $75.

For 100 Subscribers, an elegant Solid Gold American Waltham Watch, Full Jewelled, Patent Lever, Hunting-Case. Price, $100.

These Watches are from the well-known establishment of Messrs. BENEDICT BROS., keepers of the city time, and are put up ready for shipment, AND GUARANTEED BY THEM. The prices named are the lowest New York retail prices.

THE VOTERS OF VINELAND.

VINELAND, N. J., Nov. 4, 1868.

Editors of the Revolution:

THE women here went to the polls on Tuesday in sober earnest. The men behaved most politely and gallantly towards them, without one exception, some of them even sending their carriages to bring them to the meeting.

The women cast 157 republican votes and four democratic. Seven of the women who voted were colored. We provided our own ballots and ballot-box, the women voting on one side of the room and the men on the other. Of course our law-abiding controllers of election refused to recognize us, but I ventured on the spot to predict that, at the next Presidential election, we shall vote lawfully and be counted with the rest. More next week. K.

ANOTHER STRAW.—Straws show as well as mill logs how the current runs. The young women of Holyoke (Mass.) Seminary came as near to voting for President as they could and *Miss* it. They expressed their joy by an illumination in the evening, when at a given signal the entire Seminary building was lighted from cupola to basement. The young ladies then assembled on the opposite side of the street and sang the "Star Spangled Banner" and other national airs, at the conclusion of which three hearty cheers were given for Grant and Colfax. The illumination continued for half an hour. On the day previous, a canvass revealed 260 votes for Grant and Colfax and only eight for Seymour and Blair.

ANOTHER.—Wheaton Female Seminary in Norton, Mass., held the election on Tuesday last as became it. The young ladies assembled in Seminary Hall, a fair and goodly company, as eager for the fray as any gathering of free electors at a primary meeting. A Moderator (or Moderatress), Clerk, and other officers were chosen by a *fairer* show of hands than is always seen at a ward meeting. No split tickets were in the field, and the polls closed after an enthusiastic canvass. The result announced was, Grant 70; Seymour, 2. O, no, Messrs. *Tribune*, the women don't want to vote! Not they!

LECTURES ON ANATOMY.—Dr. Lemercier lectures at Cooper Institute this evening (Thursday), and on Friday, Monday of next week, Tuesday and Wednesday. His lectures cover the anatomy of men, animals and plants, illustrated by elastique models of most superb structure, far exceeding any ever before seen in this country. The prices for the course are reduced and the hall should be crowded every night. The opportunity is too good to be lost.

MOST UNJUST DISCRIMINATION.

THE Washington correspondent of the Missouri *Union Appeal* writes with becoming indignation on the unjust proscription of woman in the clerkships at the Federal Capital. It seems that on account of the reduction of work and failure of appropriations Secretary McCulloch is discharging seventy-five of the women now employed in his department. The writer very justly asks, why not discharge *the least competent persons*, irrespective of sex? And then adds:

Many of these females about to be discharged are widows with families to support, and others are young girls on whom aged parents and younger brothers and sisters rely for daily bread; while of the men who will be retained, many will be chaps so brainless that no private individual would give $5 a week for their services except as common day-laborers, and others are young bloods of dissolute habits, of no use to the world or themselves. I cannot see how an honest man with the capacity to distinguish right from wrong can refuse to lend his aid toward blotting from our social and political systems the outrageous, disgraceful, cowardly, infernal solecism which discriminates against women in the employment and reward of labor.

Give woman the ballot with man, and the whole problem will be solved in an hour.

CHILDREN'S SIGHT.—What is commonly called near sightedness has increased greatly within the last half century, and it is time parents, guardians and teachers understood more about it. Children are often subjected to severe punishments both at home and in school for offences they cannot avoid possibly, from defect in their eyesight. At a teachers' convention in Boston last week, Dr. Henry W. Williams, now the most eminent oculist in the country, had something to say on the near-sightedness in children, many of whom, he remarked, had defective vision years before it was discovered. Some very clear-sighted children could not use their eyes steadily for any length of time without blurring, owing to a defect in the accommodative muscles; a brief rest enabled them to see clearly again. They were apt to make absurd mistakes in reading, and to study poorly, which teachers and others thought was owing to idleness. Blindness sometimes supervened in a single day. Many individuals were born with a slight tendency to myopia, and had near-sightedness brought on by studiousness. Near-sightedness was not known among savages or uneducated races, and appeared most among those of the highest culture. The eye should never be strained to see objects that it could not see, or devoted to too small type or work. Children who were ambitious to keep up with their classes often were allowed to go on till the eyes were ruined. These cases often began with slight symptoms. Such children *should not be compelled to study continuously, should not care where they were in their class,* should keep the head erect and hold the book up. Teachers should aid the child as far as possible. The object of education, the Dr. said, was not to cram, but to prepare a child for life's duties.

THE RIGHTS OF WOMAN.

BY MARY WOLLSTONECRAFT—1790.

CHAPTER XI.

DUTY TO PARENTS.

THERE seems to be an indolent propensity in man to make prescription always take place of reason, and to place every duty on an arbitrary foundation. The rights of kings are deduced in a direct line from the King of kings; and that of parents from our first parent.

Why do we thus go back for principles that should always rest on the same base, and have the same weight to-day that they had a thousand years ago—and not a jot more? If parents discharge their duty they have a strong hold and sacred claim on the gratitude of their children; but few parents are willing to receive the respectful affection of their offspring on such terms. They demand blind obedience, because they do not merit a reasonable service: and to render these demands of weakness and ignorance more binding, a mysterious sanctity is spread round the most arbitrary principle; for what other name may be given to the blind duty of obeying vicious or weak beings, merely because they obeyed a powerful instinct?

The simple definition of the reciprocal duty, which naturally subsists between parent and child, may be given in a few words: The parent who pays proper attention to helpless infancy has a right to require the same attention when the feebleness of age comes upon him. But to subjugate a rational being to the mere will of another, after he is of age to answer to society for his own conduct, is a most cruel and undue stretch of power, and perhaps as injurious to morality, as those religious systems which do not allow right and wrong to have any existence, but in the Divine will.

I never knew a parent who had paid more than common attention to his children, disregarded;* on the contrary, the early habit of relying almost implicitly on the opinion of a respected parent is not easily shaken, even when matured reason convinces the child that his father is not the wisest man in the world. This weakness, for a weakness it is, though the epithet *amiable* may be tacked to it, a reasonable man must steel himself against; for the absurd duty, too often inculcated, of obeying a parent only on account of his being a parent, shackles the mind, and prepares it for a slavish submission to any power but reason.

I distinguish between the natural and accidental duty due to parents.

The parent who sedulously endeavors to form the heart and enlarge the understanding of his child, has given that dignity to the discharge of a duty, common to the whole animal world, that only reason can give. This is the parental affection of humanity, and leaves instinctive natural affection far behind. Such a parent acquires all the rights of the most sacred friendship, and his advice, even when his child is advanced in life, demands serious consideration.

With respect to marriage, though after one and twenty a parent seems to have no right to withold his consent on any account; yet twenty years of solicitude call for a return, and the son ought, at least, promise not to marry for two or three years, should the object of his choice not entirely meet with the approbation of his first friend.

But, respect for parents is, generally speaking, a much more debasing principle; it is only a selfish respect for property. The father who is blindly obeyed, is obeyed from sheer weakness, or from motives that degrade the human character.

A great proportion of the misery that wanders, in hideous form around the world, is allowed to rise from the negligence of parents; and still these are the people who are most tenacious of what they term a natural right, though it be subversive of the birth right of man, the right of acting according to the direction of his own reason.

I have already very frequently had occasion to observe that vicious or indolent people are always eager to profit by enforcing arbitrary privileges; and generally in the same proportion as they neglect the discharge of the duties which alone render the privileges reasonable. This is at the bottom, a dictate of common sense or the instinct of self-defence, peculiar to ignorant weakness; resembling that instinct, which makes a fish muddy the water it swims in, to elude its enemy, instead of boldly facing it in the clear stream.

From the clear stream of argument, indeed, the supporters of prescription, of every denomination, fly; and, taking refuge in the darkness which, in the language of sublime poetry, has been supposed to surround the throne of Omnipotence, they dare to demand that implicit respect which is only due to His unsearchable ways. But, let me not be thought presumptuous, the darkness which hides our God from us, only respects speculative truths—it never obscures moral ones, they shine clearly, for God is light, and never, by the constitution of our nature, requires the discharge of a duty, the reasonableness of which does not beam on us when we open our eyes.

The indolent parent of high rank may, it is true, extort a show of respect from his child, and females on the continent are particularly subject to the views of their families, who never think of consulting their inclination, or providing for the comfort of the poor victims of their pride. The consequence is notorious; these dutiful daughters become adulteresses, and neglect the education of their children, from whom they in their turn exact the same kind of obedience.

Females, it is true, in all countries, are too much under the dominion of their parents; and few parents think of addressing their children in the following manner, though it is in this reasonable way that Heaven seems to command the whole human race: It is your interest to obey me till you can judge for yourself; and the Almighty Father of all has implanted an affection in me to serve as a guard to you whilst your reason is unfolding; but when your mind arrives at maturity, you must only obey me, or rather respect my opinions, so far as they coincide with the light that is breaking in on your own mind.

A slavish bondage to parents cramps every faculty of the mind; and Mr. Locke very judiciously observes that "if the mind be curbed and humbled too much in children; if their spirits be abased and broken much by too strict a hand over them; they lose all their vigor and industry." This strict hand may in some degree, account for the weakness of women, for girls, from various causes, are more kept down by their parents, in every sense of the word, than boys. The duty expected from them is, like all the duties arbitrarily imposed on women, more from a sense of propriety, more out of respect for decorum than reason; and thus taught slavishly to submit to their parents, they are prepared for the slavery of marriage. I may be told that a number of women are not slaves in the marriage state. True, but they then become tyrants; for it is not rational freedom, but a lawless kind of power, resembling the authority exercised by the favorites of absolute monarchs, which they obtain by debasing means. I do not, likewise, dream of insinuating that either boys or girls are always slaves, I only insist that when they are obliged to submit to authority blindly, their faculties are weakened, and their tempers rendered imperious or abject. I also lament that parents, indolently availing themselves of a supposed privilege, damp the first faint glimmering of reason, rendering at the same time the duty, which they are so anxious to enforce, an empty name, because they will not let it rest on the only basis on which a duty can rest securely: for unless it be founded on knowledge, it cannot gain sufficient strength to resist the squalls of passion, or the silent sapping of self-love. But it is not the parents who have given the surest proof of their affection for their children (or, to speak more properly, who, by fulfilling their duty, have allowed a natural parental affection to take root in their hearts, the child of exercised sympathy and reason, and not the over-weening offspring of selfish pride) who most vehemently insist on their children submitting to their will, merely because it is their will. On the contrary, the parent who sets a good example, patiently lets that example work; and it seldom fails to produce its natural effect—filial respect.

Children cannot be taught too early to submit to reason, the true definition of that necessity, which Rousseau insisted on, without defining it; for to submit to reason, is to submit to the nature of things, and to that God who formed them so, to promote our real interest.

Why should the minds of children be warped as they just begin to expand, only to favor the indolence of parents, who insist on a privilege without being willing to pay the price fixed by nature? I have before had occasion to observe, that a right always includes a duty, and I think it may likewise fairly be inferred that they forfeit the right who do not fulfil the duty.

It is easier, I grant, to command than reason; but it does not follow from hence, that children cannot comprehend the reason why they are made to do certain things habitually; for from steady adherance to a few simple principles of conduct flows that salutary power, which a judicious parent gradually gains over a child's mind. And this power becomes strong indeed, if tempered by an even display of affection brought home to the child's heart. For I believe, as a general rule, it must be allowed, that the affection which we inspire always resembles that we cultivate; so that natural affections, which have been supposed almost distinct from reason, may be found more nearly connected with judgment than is commonly allowed. Nay, as another proof of the necessity of cultivating the female understanding, it is but just to observe, that the affections seem to have a kind of animal capriciousness when they merely reside in the heart.

It is the irregular exercise of parental authority that first injures the mind, and to these irregularities girls are more subject than boys. The will of those who never allow their will to be disputed, unless they happen to be in good humor, when they relax proportionally, is almost always unreasonable. To elude this arbitrary

* Dr. Johnson makes the same observation.

authority, girls very early learn the lessons which they afterward practice on their husbands; for I have frequently seen a little sharp faced miss rule a whole family, excepting that now and then mamma's anger would burst out of some accidental cloud—either her hair was ill-dressed,* or she had lost more money at cards the night before than she was willing to own to her husband; or some such moral cause of anger.

After observing sallies of this kind, I have been led into a melancholy train of reflection respecting females, concluding that when their first affection must lead them astray, or make their duties clash till they rest on mere whims and customs, little can be expected from them as they advance in life. How, indeed, can an instructor remedy this evil? for to teach them virtue on any solid principle is to teach them to despise their parents. Children cannot, ought not to be taught to make allowance for the faults of their parents, because every such allowance weakens the force of reason in their minds, and makes them still more indulgent to their own. It is one of the most sublime virtues of maturity that leads us to be severe with respect to ourselves and forbearing to others; but children should only be taught the simple virtues, for if they begin too early to make allowance for human passions and manners, they wear off the fine edge of the criterion by which they should regulate their own, and become unjust in the same proportion as they grow indulgent.

The affections of children, and weak people, are always selfish; they love others, because others love them, and not on account of their virtues. Yet, till esteem and love are blended together in the first affection, and reason made the foundation of the first duty, morality will stumble at the threshold. But, till society is very differently constituted, parents, I fear, will still insist on being obeyed, because they will be obeyed, and constantly endeavor to settle that power on a Divine right, which will not bear the investigation of reason.

---

*I myself heard a little girl once say to a servant, "My mamma has been scolding me finely this morning because her hair was not dressed to please her." Though this remark was pert it was just. And what respect could a girl acquire for such a parent, without doing violence to reason?

(To be Continued.)

A Worthy Example.—The proprietor of a large horticultural establishment in one of our cities employs some thirty girls in his office and packing rooms, besides other hands. They are allowed the same wages that are paid to the men for the same character and quality of work. The owner finds great pleasure in thus giving profitable and healthy employment to so many young women, and in not robbing them of half their earnings because it is the fashion to treat girls in that way. Some of them have been with him since they were children, and they all look to him as a friend and counsellor, and almost as a father. He watches their interest, temporal and spiritual, occasionally inviting all to his house to spend the evening, and sometimes giving them a sail on the water. They are pledged not to marry without his consent, and he is pledged to furish each with a nice wedding outfit. In speaking on the subject he said, "This is my hobby—my weak spot—and I think you have a soft spot of the same kind."

Ayesha was the second and most beloved of all Mahomet's wives, she was the daughter of Abubeker. She accompanied her husband in all his expeditions. After his death she made an obstinate opposition to Ali, but was at length defeated by him in a pitched battle. She died at Mecca, in the year 677. Her memory is venerated by the Mussalmen, who gave her the title of *Propheless*, and consider her as one of the four incomparable women who have appeared on earth.

WHAT THE PEOPLE SAY TO US.

LETTER FROM DUBLIN.—THE "REVOLUTION."

11 Pim Street, Dublin, Oct. 21st, 1868.

Editors of the Revolution:

In reading over five New York papers, I was struck with amazement and delight at the rapid progress you are making towards the emancipation of women. I find by the reports therein published, that through the zeal and indefatigable exertions of Mrs. Stanton and Miss Anthony, that a Working Women's Association has been established. This shows the earnestness of the promoters. You have now laid the ground work of the Revolution. It is, as it were, a rock upon which the great fabric of woman's just and inalienable rights is built, and against which the storm of noisy political tricksters will never prevail. "The Revolution" is little more than eight months in existence, and behold what stupendous changes it has effected! This shows its justification, and it also demonstrates the mysterious power which gives it vitality and success, and that power owes its existence to the irresistible force of thought and reason, and will eventually lead to a successful issue. All unprejudiced minds must admit the reasonableness of women being emancipated—I am sure more so than the black slaves of the south—and they are entitled to equal rights and equal pay with men, for their very nature itself entitles them to it; for it must be admitted by every rational man, that if woman is not superior to man, she is, at least, equal to him in everything. Woman was not made by the Creator to be the slave of man, but man makes a slave of her; and it is a well-known fact that women, in thousands of cases, are more refined, more capable and more competent to fill many important positions in life than men, and why, then, should they not receive equal pay? Therefore, I say, on with the good work, on with "The Revolution." Never cease agitating until your labors are crowned with success. You know that a constant drop wears a stone. By emancipating woman from her serfdom to a moral, social, and political position, you will at the same time elevate man from his present degraded and fallen state, and then man's vice will disappear and the world will be regenerated, and you will immortalize yourselves as being the regenerators of mankind.

Wishing you every success in your noble undertaking, believe me sincerely yours, F. T. Bebe.

EXTRACTS OF LETTER FROM CALIFORNIA.

I have sent your paper to several of our stump speakers this season, and I find them quoting from it continually, which I have tabooed, *unless* they subscribe. The editor of the Auburn *Stars and Stripes*, a whole-souled Union man, yesterday came in and said he had not had time to look over "The Revolution." Forthwith I placed several of the papers before him, and an hour after found him plunging into their contents as into a delightfully refreshing bath. He will appreciate the paper, and notice.

During a trip to Lake Tahoe this summer, my liege, who *has* been a double-dyed conservative, said, as we were about starting, put into your satchel some numbers of "The Revolution"—they may do good up there—and, to my surprise, he crammed into his own valise—to the utter detriment of his fine shirt collars—a package of "Revolutions," *Independents*, and *Standards*, for the enlightenment of the benighted who might be enjoying the delights of Tahoe.

I could tell you of our grand and glorious ride up the mountain slopes on the Central Pacific; I could tell you of the superb tunnels, and the expensive "cuts," and the fearful looking tressle works on the line of the railroad; of Donner Lake, lying, like a sheet of glass, clear and transparent below us; of the wonderful town, which sprang up almost like Jonah's gourd, at the head of the Truckee river; of the river itself, with its crystal clear waters, and its full splendid leaps over rock and through ravine, and down craggy slope, and across fallen logs; of the huge trees floating down its impetuous stream; of the mills running an accompaniment to its roar; of our ride to Taboe, exhilarating, breezy, delicious; of the lake itself, lying in the lap of the Sierras, and fed from their white breasts; of the snow and the crimson coniferous snow-plant; of a thousand beautiful and fair sights and sounds connected with our trip. But I meant to tell you how we got along with "The Revolution."

Putting it on the centre-table of the hotel, I sat down and had the happiness of seeing a rev. gentleman from your own New York, who has recently taken charge of a congregation in San Francisco, pick it up, and, with something of disdain in his countenance, look over its pages once or twice arrested by its contents, and at last *absorbed*. The principal of a large boarding-school for girls next looked it over, and then came their discussion of the Woman's Suffrage question, both "old fogy" on the subject, but willing to be enlightened, nevertheless. Next morning, on the lovely piazza, I had an open reading of the paper, with quite an audience; and following, the length and breadth of the question brought up for fair, earnest, honest talk. I say *talk*, for the expressions and opinions of all were elicited both for and against. Most of the visitors were from San Francisco and most *then* present concluded to subscribe for the paper. I suppose they have since done so.

One gentleman, particularly, took the ground that women themselves did more to retard the progress of the cause of Suffrage for the sex than men, and cited many instances to prove that there was no disposition in men to avoid a fair hearing, and often an advocacy of the subject. But that generally women themselves were opposed to voting. True, in many instances, but through ignorance or prejudice or coercion or laziness to investigate for themselves; and "The Revolution" was the educator of such.

Of course, the *old* arguments came in of woman's losing her charming delicacy, of being physically unfitted, etc., etc., etc., all of which were met and combatted by paragraphs here and there from different articles in "The Revolution."

Do you think Mrs. Stanton endorses all that this paper puts forth? said a despairing "white male," with a decidedly feminine cast of profile. Oh! no. If you will take the pains to read it, you will see so many arguments *against* Woman's Suffrage that I am sure you will be charmed and (I flatter myself in a decidedly lovely and feminine manner) I handed the white male my last copy. He took it with a sickly smile of resistance. But I saw him reading it.

You can imagine the ins and outs of the morning's conversation. But I assure you, there was some newness and life in it, and refreshing awakening; I was almost going to say *a revival* on the subject.

Editors of the Revolution:

It is told me every day that "a woman's place is home." Perhaps it may be. But since compromise are in vogue, why not compromise with me until I get home, for at present I am boarding and homeless.

Well, then, last week I visited Mount Vernon, the home of Mrs. Mary H. Macdonald. Giantess in our cause! May she live long to enjoy her well-earned reputation! The Boys in Blue held a meeting the evening I was there. The addresses by W. H. Burleigh and the Rev. W. R. Boole were very eloquent. Some fine campaign songs were sung. The whole affair passed off finely. But I forgot that at the close of the meeting a subscription was taken to enable the Boys in Blue to have a good time on Wednesday night. I can assure you that for a while greenbacks flew pretty plentifully. The last dollar, I was told, was given by a democrat who was a liquor dealer. I have some hopes of this democrat, and all that are like him.

I don't believe he ever yet wrote "Hon." before his name or M. C. after it. Do you? Mrs. Macdonald said she would give five dollars to assist the "Boys," but declared most emphatically that she would not give "one cent to be spent for whiskey." She was loudly applauded. I do just wish that on next New Year's Day there might be a Mrs. Macdonald in every house on Fifth Avenue, and in fact all over the world. Then your sons, or anybody's sons, might call to exchange these annual greetings, without injury or danger. Woman make this your motto: "*My money shall never be spent for Whiskey,*" *no matter what the occasion may be.* You can do without it. Try your best to rid the world of such a demon as Intemperance. You will never do it by proffering the young man that calls on you a glass of wine and urging him to drink with you, *perhaps for the first time.* Mount Vernon is, indeed, a beautiful village, and will at some early day stand among the peerless villages of New York State. It is one of those communities that require little of the central power, and it is a great pity that little is indispensible; and that Albany cannot be simply wiped out.

Garafalia Clifton.

An earnest and excellent co-worker in California writes in a private letter as follows:

Yesterday I started out with a petition to the Senate and House of Representatives to extend suffrage to women in the District of Columbia, copied from the form submitted by you in Aug. 13 number of "The Revolution." I will circulate as many as possible here and send to friends earnest for action in other places. * *

You are now an acknowledged centre in the glorious work of woman's enfranchisement, and of course considered authority upon which to act. The masses will not appreciate our acting from Divine authority, and the assertion is nought at present. I dislike writing to you without sending at least one subscriber. I have given or loaned all my "REVOLUTIONS" to parties that had never seen it, and hope some of them may be induced to take it. I think I can aid in getting a number of signers, and animating others to do so. I hope this letter will be no intrusion on your valuable time; it is written with feelings warm towards you, for your noble and untiring efforts in the *great cause* of the age. The *Liberator*, *Anti-Slavery Stand rd* and Pennsylvania *Freeman* were the only papers subscribed for in my father's house (excepting daily local) while I was its inmate, and your names are as household words to me. I am with you heart and soul in the great work. My husband, also, deeply and fully feels its vast importance in ushering in the new era; it will be the dawn of a new day, and a new *people*—the keystone to the arch of a *true* republican government—to replace our fragmentary one.

PRACTICAL DEBATING SOCIETY.

NEW YORK, 137 Broadway, Oct. 24, 1868.

Editors of the Revolution:

IT was my pleasure last night to visit the debating class of the N. Y. Evening High School (for males) on 13th street. I was agreeably surprised to see the Professor write upon the black-board as the question for discussion—"Are the mental capabilities of the sexes equal?"

Before submitting the subject to them, he said that this question is one of to-day. He, in common with others, had given it much thought, and it was his opinion, formed by daily contact with the youth of both sexes, that up to a certain age, the difference in their mental power, if such there is, must be conceded to be in favor of the female.

If this fact would not hold good at subsequent periods of life, he argued that the reason must partially be sought in the existing customs of society, which exercise over the female restrictions not imposed upon the male.

Referring to the enfranchisement of woman, he remarked, that it is no longer a subject for the ridicule of *unthinking* men, but one that commands the attention of the foremost minds of the age, many of whom have unmistakably committed themselves in favor of it; and not alone the attention of these, said he, has been arrested, the agitation is extending to the intelligent masses of working men and women who may soon demand that the trial be had.

In view of these facts he advised the class to treat the subject with the liberality and earnestness that its rising importance demands.

The young men spoke well, especially those on the affirmative, and a majority of them *were* on that side. The negative seemed very reluctant in coming out, and would, I think, have been totally put to route could some youthful Miss Dickinson have appeared.

"THE REVOLUTION" was not only complimented, but was cited and quoted as authority.

You may count, in that institution, several votes for the cause of "Equal Rights."

Yours, A SUBSCRIBER.

WOMEN WANTED.

THE great want of this age is women. Women who are not for sale. Women who are honest, sound from centre to circumference, true to the heart's core. Women who will condemn wrong in friend or foe, in themselves as well as in others. Women whose consciences are as steady as the needle to the pole. Women who will stand for the right, if the heavens totter, and the earth reel. Women who can tell the truth and look "the world, the flesh and the devil" right in the eye. Brave women, who neither brag nor run. Women who neither flag nor flinch. Women who have courage without whistling for it, and joy without shouting to bring it. Women in whom the current of everlasting life runs still, deep, and strong. Women who do not strive, nor cry, nor cause their voices to be heard in the streets, but who will not fail nor be discouraged till judgment be set in the earth. Women who know their message and tell it. Women who know their duty and do it. Women who know their place and fill it. Women who are not too lazy to work, nor too proud to be poor. Women who are willing to eat what they have earned, and wear what hey have paid for. A. J KING.

THE REVOLUTION.

WHAT CAME OF READING IT.

Editors of the Revolution:

I HAVE recently met with a curious experience, and, as it is a result of reading your journal, it seems to follow naturally that you should be made aware of it.

First, I ought to tell you who I am. As I am either snubbed—courteously, of course,—or patronized and petted by Papa's friends, I suppose I must say that I am "only a young lady," and—if the unflattering truth must be told,—considered good for nothing better than to dress expensively, go out constantly, dance all the time, and help to make Mrs. Dash's and Madame Chase's balls and receptions *distingue* affairs.

Papa's favorite way of putting me off, when I tried to be sensible, was to assure me that I "knew nothing of the Great Questions of the day," at the same time advising me to devote my superfluous energies to the ordering of "sweetly, lovely dresses," as Olive Logan expresses it. After which he would chuck me under the chin, as if I were a mere baby, you know, and go off in his ponderous fashion. I think that ponderous way men have of going about their business is something like a false weight, by the way. It makes them *appear* so important! Then again that being chucked under the chin was a sort of robbing Peter to pay Paul,—was not it?—lowering my poor little atom of budding dignity in order to raise the crest of his greatness.

As for Augustus, he is one of the best leaders of the German in the city, is considered quite an adorable fellow, aristocratic, all-accomplished, delightful, and when our engagement was announced last Fall, half the girls, and all the mammas in our set were quite frantic over his loss. I was really very fond of him, and although I labored under the extreme disadvantage of being a young lady, I began to entertain a good many serious thoughts and self-questionings, about what sort of a wife I should make, and how to go to work to make a good one. Never at Madam Blank's did I have a more difficult problem to solve. It would not get itself done! I applied to papa.

"Pooh! pooh!" said he, "don't bother your little head with such nonsense. Augustus wants an elegant, well-bred, well-dressed woman to preside over his establishment. If he selects you, all you have got to do is to accept him and his compliment, together."

But notwithstanding that easy dismissal of the subject, I felt that Augustus was not being honorably treated, so I tried to confide to him some of my serious thoughts, to make him understand what I wanted to do and be for him. Will you believe that he only stared and then laughed at me, patted me on the head (I *am* rather childish in size, and appearance!) and told me when I became his wife, I

> Should sit on a cushion and sew up a seam,
> And be feasted on strawberries, sugar, and cream.

I felt my heart swell with indignation at that trivial treatment of my serious questions, dear "REVOLUTION," but I was not to be put off in that way. I felt that the fault must some how rest with myself, after all, and I had not repeatedly heard such phrases as woman's sphere, woman's mission, woman's influence, without learning that there is something higher and better in life, than "sitting on cushions," or dancing the German.

Don't I know that poor little Dora's gay and fascinating accomplishments, that made David so madly in love with her, never helped her to be a good wife, nor even kept them happily blinded to the sad mistake their loving marriage had been?

It would be quite a vain task to attempt to tell you the hours of thought I spent over my problem. I could not see that the case would be materially helped by my going to Prof. Blot's lectures, and learning cookery; or in endeavoring to make my own dresses, and so depriving Victorine of her situation; it would simply result in the spoiling of much raw material, and take the well-earned wages from an excellent seamstress.

Papa continued to treat me with an easy scorn, not condescending to listen to my opinions, and always reducing me to silence with the good naturedly contemptuous remark, that I knew nothing of the Great Questions of the day. That being true enough, I determined upon enlightenment. I had observed that the *very* ponderous men,—the important men,—all read the newspapers, periodicals, and reviews as if such reading were the end and aim of their great existences. I determined to read the newspapers, too, and sent an extensive order to Brentano. When my package arrived, among the journals I found a number of "THE REVOLUTION." It proved a welcome guest, "and thereby hangs a tale."

I read, and it seemed to me that I grew mentally. I began to have ideas, to put away the former childish things in which I blushed to think I had centered my ambitions and delight. With great humility I thought I was growing worthier—more womanly. I thought Augustus would perceive my increase of stature, no longer treat me as an inferior, pat me on the head, and serve me to Nursery ballads. "Augustus!" I said to him, quite beaming with delight; "how should you like me to be strong-minded?" "Pah!" (excuse me if I seem rude, dear "REVOLUTION") his face was strongly expressive of disgust. "I would rather see you in your coffin, because then I could at least mourn your loss!"

"I don't credit that! I think, on the contrary, you would be proud of me."

He convinced me, however, in strong terms that he should be most ill-pleased.

"But Augustus!" I pleaded; "it must be one of two things. Either your wife must be strong minded, or else she must be weak-minded, and I am sure a vapid, vacillating woman, with no ideas beyond society forms, dress and dissipation would not be the life-long companion whom any man of sense could choose."

"There is nothing a man of sense dreads so much as a woman who can argue!"

"If she is incapable of understanding an argument she must needs be unreasonable."

"Better that than one of your strong-minded" (I must beg your pardon again!) "Amazons!"

"Don't be rash, Augustus, but let us talk common sense." (He began to look extremely uncomfortable, but I was pitiless!) "Now, tell me, don't you, with all your gallant and knightly sentiments towards woman, desire to see the franchise extended to her?"

"What! and see her defile her purity in contact with coarse crowds, to have her witness the brutal scenes that occur at the polls? Never!"

"As to that, the ladies of the English nobility drive to the hustings, wear their favorite colors, and take no more harm from witnessing its mobs cheering, hissing and pelting with addled

eggs, than they take from contact with similar crowds at the Derby."

Augustus regarded me with horror.

"Do you actually mean to say that you would willingly expose yourself to being hustled, and elbowed in a crowd of half intoxicated men?"

"I will tell you what I mean. The suppositious hustling which you make such a point of can be no worse than that which I and every other woman receive who have occasion to ride in the over crowded street cars of this city; nor can the elbowing and contact of half, and often wholly, intoxicated men be more offensive in the one case than in the other. I am tired of that old thread-bare plea! How you men would scoff at it,—and with reason,—if women raised such a silly, untenable hue-and-cry! However, I am willing to concede this,—neither at the polls on election days, nor in cars and ferry-boats on every day in the week, do I *wish* to be elbowed, or to endure the neighborhood of men, howsoever slightly intoxicated. But isn't it just within the limits of possibility to establish separate polls for the sole use of women, even as every hotel devotes a suite of parlors, and every steamer a cabin to their use?"

"O! certainly!"

"Augustus, you profess to regard women as angels, therefore you wouldn't allow yourself to sneer at them. That isn't consistent!"

"Pray proceed with your argument. The next point in order should be the old Revolutionary thorn-in-the-flesh, of Taxation without representation."

"Precisely—I was coming to that."

"Can you not trust your fathers and your husbands to take care of your interest?"

"Certainly we can, to an extent; doubtless we always should rest easy in their care, did Providence provide that daughters and wives should die first. But it does not, and that leaves a need to be met. Suppose the sad misfortune of widowhood should befal me,—do you not see what an indignity I should then suffer—my hands completely tied, my wealth of great consequence as being taxable for the benefit of the state, myself of none at all, as not being a voter, and having no voice in public affairs. There would be no refuge for me but to marry a mouth piece as fast as possible, and 'say my say,' by proxy."

Augustus looked very black, especially at the last clause in my argument, but he vouchsafed no reply. He left us very soon, and papa who had sat silently, to all appearances engrossed in his Review, looked at me with a curious twinkle in his eyes—a sure sign that he is excessively pleased. But he said gravely: "I am afraid, my butterfly, that you have singed your wings seriously!"

The next day a note came from Augustus in which he expressed regret at the growing incompatibility of taste and thought, which he feared would render a union conducive to anything but mutual happiness.

"You see what comes of being strong-minded!" was papa's sole comment, on reading it.

"Ah! I fear, papa, that in my well meant endeavors to grow up to him, I out-grew him altogether! And I cannot see yet, that I was to blame. As I look at it, papa, the matter I endeavored to show him, was no encroachment upon Men's Rights. If suffrage is one of Woman's Rights, why try to defraud her of it? The injury men should fear, is in the withholding, not in the yielding. Now, is not that so, papa?"

Dear "Revolution," he did not repeat that offensive indignity of patting me on the head, but he looked at me with a degree of fatherly pride and respect in his kind face, that showed me I had risen above a doll-baby in his esteem. I am no longer treated like a silly school girl, incapable of any higher mental effort than devising an embroidery pattern or a new style of trimming for a ball-dress.

Papa never says much, it isn't his way, but every Saturday night I find the latest number of "The Revolution" on the library table, from which I understand that he gives my recent course his approval.

One word more! Never have I felt so self-respectful as in these weeks that have followed that epoch in my career, in which I was what the world call *jilted*, and all because of those Revolutionary ideas which you are sowing broad cast through the land. This is only one of the results. Whenever I hear of more, I shall be sure to report them, if I find that you treat my confidences encouragingly.

Meanwhile I remain with the greatest respect,

Papillon.

THE LECTURING FIELD.

LETTER FROM MRS. BRINKERHOFF.

Altona, Ill., Oct. 17th, 1868.

Editors of the Revolution:

Were it not for the false education that the people have received from political demagogues and their organs, political papers, not a workingman, after reading "The Revolution," would refuse to subscribe for it, unless the want of a spare two dollars prevented.

In Monmouth, I obtained over thirty subscribers, and many more expressed their determination to take the paper as soon as possible.

My first week in the place was spent with a Mrs. Stephens, formerly from Peterboro, New York. Peterboro and Gerrit Smith have always been with me synonymous terms, and meeting this family strengthened this peculiar impression. Their radical ideas upon Slavery, Woman's Rights, and every question pertaining to the good and happiness of mankind—the charity and love that they in every word and action manifested for all earth's children reminded me of Mrs. Stanton's description of the character of Gerrit Smith. Mrs. Stephens told me of hearing the first anti-slavery lectures ever given in the country, of the division the agitation of the question made in the church at Peterboro—said the first essay she ever heard upon Woman's Rights was read by Mrs. Stanton before a ladies' sewing circle in that little town.

I met here J. S. Loveland, speaker for the Liberals. Many of your subscribers in the east and in the west are familiar with the name. He is a man of most extensive knowledge and comprehensive views upon all great questions. The theory of greenbacks for money is not new to him. He pronounced "The Revolution" the soundest political paper published in the world. He thinks the question of capital and labor as discussed in it the foundation of every other reform, and that the enfranchisement of woman is a part of it. You say that Train neither lies, steals, swears, drinks, smokes or chews—neither does Mr. Loveland.

When in Galesburg, some six weeks ago, I called upon J. P. Weston, President of Lombard College, to interest him in the paper. After an interesting chat of an hour or two upon woman's sphere, Train, "The Revolution," etc., he concluded to become a subscriber. He said he believed God had designed the sexes for different spheres of action, but that woman, like everything else in the animal world, would, if left free, find her own sphere—that she needed no special legislation to keep her there. But he said there was one feature of this movement that had always prejudiced him against it, and that was the tendency on the part of the women who advocated it to scold—said if there was one thing he disliked more than all others, it was to hear women scolding men about their rights.

I told him it was my opinion, if there should be a law passed disfranchising all literary men, college professors and ministers included, we should hear louder and more vehement scolding than had ever come from our veteran "Woman's Rights" women. I reminded him that it was for the ballot that *men* fought (and scolded) eight years. I told him when I considered the wrongs that woman had endured, I wondered she had scolded as little as she had. I also met Prof. Standish and lady, of the same college, and found them devoted disciples of Herbert Spencer and John Stuart Mill, and of course earnest friends to the cause of woman. Prof. Standish referred us to Mr. Gale, a wealthy neighbor of his, a member of Dr. Beecher's church—said he was a radical republican, and would be liable to take the paper.

Meeting Mr. Gale, and making my business known, he inquired about the politics of "The Revolution"—if politically it agreed with the *Independent*, etc. I told him the difference between the papers was, the *Independent* supported the republican party, and "The Revolution" supported no party.

After a brief but spirited conversation in which he claimed "The Revolution" favored the democrats, because of the editors' association with Train, Miss Anthony's visit to the Democratic Convention, and more than all, the testimony of the republican papers, and failing to convince him to the contrary by trying to show him the difference between principles and men, he remarked that Train had injured the cause of woman more than all of its enemies combined had ever done; asserted he was a man of no principle or stability, and that he injured any cause he espoused. But when I told him that Train furnished the money to publish "The Revolution," he abruptly remarked—I will recall all I have said. If Train has done so sensible a thing as to furnish means to aid in the publication of such a paper, I will say nothing more against him. After thus indirectly expressing his opinion of "The Revolution," he decided, however, he would not himself aid, not even by one year's subscription, a sheet that was so democratic in its tendencies.

When in Galesburg the last time, I met Mr. Anthony, a young man of wealth, intelligence and rare common sense, who subscribed for the paper, on my previous visit there. Asking him how he liked "The Revolution," he replied, "very much, indeed; such a Revolution as it proposes to make, the world very much needs."

Such is the testimony of nearly every subscriber whose opinion I have obtained. Blessings and many wishes for its success come from the lips of nearly every man and woman who reads it.

I also met Dr. Beecher on my last visit to Galesburg. Of his opinions about the parties, upon finance, and "The Revolution" I will tell you another time.

I spoke in this place Thursday night to a crowded house. At the close of the lecture

took a rising vote on the question, and a large number of both men and women rose to their feet.

Yours, for universal freedom,

MATTIE H. BRINKERHOFF.

HEART-ACHING FACTS.

BRAVO for Train!!! "*Insane*" did you say? "Yes, ma'am! as crazy on the woman question as a Bedlamite." *That's* what the matter is, is it? On the *woman* question! May the Lord send us more just such stark, staring mad men is the prayer of yours truly. When a man presents to the world an unanswerable problem—when he throws a bomb into the very midst of a fashionably rotten society, causing the foundations thereof to tumble, the indignantly detected howl out—"*crazy*" "*fanatical*" "*monomaniacal.*" This is natural and to the point. Our pioneers have all been mad men and mad women, according to the popular verdict. Whoever from conscientious motives—love of humanity—desire to benefit their fellow-creatures, determined to walk outside of the beaten track—but were dubbed inconsistent and crazy! In this respect, then, very many of the first masculine minds in the country are becoming unhinged. Hurry up, gentlemen, we need more mad men of the Train stripe, more crazy men to put their hands in their pockets to help raise the down-trodden, and emancipate the millions of wretched women, whose bondage is quite as much of a curse to them, as that of the black slaves so recently unshackled. Come on, then! only have Mr. Train's method in your madness, and we will welcome a host of you.

Now for the "Facts" promised last week. Facts which, in gathering, have made my heart ache. It is one thing to sit in one's comfortable drawing room or library, and read newspaper accounts of suffering families, driven to destitution by rum, bad company or ill luck—but it is quite another when one visit these dens of misery and contemplates the appalling features face to face. A friend asks, "What's the use of harrowing up one's soul with the sight of so much destitution, when it is not in one's power to relieve it?" I will tell you all why. To place these Facts before the public, in order that they may fully comprehend the dire necessities of a part, and a very large part, too, of the inhabitants of New York and Brooklyn. Passing down Broadway, after a critical examination of garments made by the women of Gotham—their prices—and the cost of material, I met two young girls, each with a large bundle of work. Determined, now that I had put my shoulder to the wheel, to perfectly understand the complications of trade, I accosted them. "Girls, excuse me! but what sort of work have you there?"

"Shirts, ma'am," one of them replied respectfully. I then explained that it was from no motives of idle curiosity that I made these inquiries, and would they inform me how much they received for their labor?

"One dollar a dozen for check shirts ma'am, and fifty cents for drawers."

"How many can you make in a day?"

"Sometimes a dozen, but not often. There are a great many stitches in a dozen shirts.

"Is there nothing you can do to obtain better pay without working so hard?"

"Oh! no ma'am." They had tried, and some houses did not pay so well as that even. Thanking them, I immediately proceeded to the establishment where these shirts were given out. Huge piles of the same checked stuff laid upon the counter, already for men's wear.

"Allow me to look at this kind of shirt. How much a dozen?" examining them with the skill of a connoisseur.

"Ten to twelve dollars, according to the size."

I was not able to get at the cost of the material per yard, but it was as coarse as a fabric could well be and hang together. Coming out, I met a poor half-starved looking girl, with a monstrous bundle, more than her little arms could carry, weeping bitterly.

"What is the matter?" I inquired.

"Oh!" said she sobbing, "I have all these shirts to take home, and the button-holes to work over again. You see, mother is sick-a-bed, and we needed the money so much that she made the button holes. I know they did not look very well, but hoped they wouldn't notice it. How can I go home to my mother and little sister?"

"Wait a bit," said I. "I will go the office and *demand* a part of your money."

"Not for the world," she replied, tremblingly, "they would never give me another shirt to make, and *then*, what should we do?"

I looked at the shivering girl, shivering with cold as well as distress, and wondered what a host of just such young girls would be tempted to do before the winter was out.

"Have you no money, dear?"

"Not a cent."

"Have you no father?"

"No, I hope not," was the decided reply. "He died in the hospital last winter, after ruining my mother, and making a cripple of my sister."

These were victims to a man's fiendishness. Another woman abused, dishonored, made an invalid for life. Oh! Father, what shall we do with all this? How rouse a slumbering community to the distress in their midst? How make women understand that the time has come for them to lay aside their silks and velvets, and go down to these abodes of wretchedsess. Throw away Fiction, and come with me to "Facts." One dollar for making a dozen shirts! Think of it! and then draw your rich robes a little more closely around you, and declare, if you can, that "women have rights enough." Nine tenths of the misery I have witnessed can be traced to unhappy marriages, and the power custom and the laws of the land give a man to abuse his wife and family. You mothers, who purchase your little boys' suits from our fashionable clothing emporiums, paying all the way from sixteen to twenty-five dollars, know you that one dollar is considered a good price for the entire making, and as the material is *retailed*, from one dollar to fourteen shillings per yard, you can form some idea of the immense profit realized. If mothers would only consent to purchase the cloth for garments, and employ these poor girls who manufacture the same articles for the stores, to come to their houses, they would not only be able to give an equivalent for honest labor, but save money themselves. "Too much trouble," do you say. "Too much trouble!" to be the means of rescuing from prostitution and the grave even *one* suffering sister! Women of America! wake up! your lethargy is criminal! It is by your individual efforts that vice and its attendant horrors, must be frowned down. It is by your sympathy, courage, energy and determination that the goal must be reached. The wheel is a ponderous one, and how my soul longs for the first revolution. In the meantime, the weather is growing cold. Chilly winds howl around. Winter is almost upon us! and as my work seems to lie among the destitute and down-trodden, how many will step forward and see that I have it in my power to temporarily relieve the misery I am thrown among? God send me some noble hearts.

ELEANOR KIRK.

TO WOMEN WHO DO NOT WISH TO VOTE.

WHY is it, my dear friends, that you are averse to possessing the ballot? Have you so little confidence in your virtue and firmness that you are afraid it will injure you? If so, why do you trust yourselves in crowded horse-cars where there are always more or less evil-minded men? Why do you go to the great mass-meetings, where you are crowded almost to suffocation, and wave your handkerchiefs, and join in the cheering? Why do you parade on Broadway to show yourselves and your fine clothes, making yourselves as conspicuous as possible by dressing in fashions uncomfortable and unbecoming, if you feel that you are too choice to assist in obtaining good rulers for our country? If you should go to the ballot-box, even if there was a crowd of rough people there, you would have the satisfaction of knowing that you had an object in going there, and a most worthy object too; but when you go in other crowded places, you cannot boast of so good a reason for doing so. I cannot believe it is modesty that keeps you from joining with us on the subject of suffrage, for you go to balls and parties in "full dress," and waltz half the night perhaps, with a man who is likely a more dangerous companion than one in rough clothes and with rough speech. When I see you doing such things as these, I can't believe that modesty is the cause of your aversion to the ballot. Perhaps you think you are not capable, do not know enough. You must have a very poor opinion of yourselves, if you think the half-witted drunken man knows more than you do. He votes every year, sometimes for one party and sometimes for the other, always for the one who will pay him most. But if you do not know enough, do you suppose you could ever learn enough if you should really try? Perhaps you might. I advise you to try it, at least, if for nothing more than curiosity, of which women are said to have a large share. Perhaps you think you can't attend to it! can't spend time to vote, etc. You are, indeed, slaves, if that is the case, and something ought to be done immediately to liberate you. The men get time enough to vote! all classes or men, the farmer, the mechanic, the literary man, the business man, and even the *editors*. How hard and steadily you must have to work! something surely ought to be done for your relief. Can't leave home long enough to vote! I hardly believe you are so closely confined as that. I think if you will consider the matter, you will find there is plenty of time twice a year for you to leave your homes an hour or so. Think of it, at least, and see if you cannot arrange things so as to get a little time election days, for when we possess the ballot, as we shall shortly, we want you all to have your work "done up" so that you can use it. Perhaps you think women should not take part in politics. I don't believe you are competent enough to say that. No one is fit for a judge until he has made himself acquainted with the case he is to decide on. Therefore, perhaps it would be well for you to study the matter carefully, to acquaint your-

selves with the meaning and use of politics, and then you may be ready to tell us *why* women should not take part in the governing of their country. Look into this matter, I beg of you; study it carefully with a determination to understand it. Throw away all prejudice, as you must surely do in order to judge reasonably, and then if you say you have no right to the ballot, that men must make all the laws, and you must abide by them, that you are inferior and incapable, and have no business with politics, then we will listen to your objections with patience, but until then we cannot accept you as reasonable opponents. JULIA CROUCH.

WOMAN'S EQUALITY.

Editors of the Revolution:

In common with the majority of my own, and with at least a very respectable minority of the opposite sex, I have, hitherto, been unwilling to admit the entire social and political equality of woman, because I did not see then, as I do now, the absolute necessity of it, at least in this country. The train of reasoning, however, which led me to maintain views, almost diametrically opposite to those I held formerly, I have as yet not met among the argumentations in favor of Woman's Equality. Persuaded, nevertheless, that I am correct in my reasoning and conclusions, on this topic, you will pardon my obtruding them upon your notice.

There is an old saying: That no malady is ever endemic in any country for which Divine Providence has not provided a sufficient remedy in that country itself. There is, no doubt, much truth in that saying; and anything that may be urged against it may be charged to the ignorance of the so called "Regular Physicians," whose Materia Medica admits only that which comes *ex cathedra*, and who are taught to look with a pretending *air of scientific* contempt on what are termed Popular remedies. The truth of this is equally applicable to the social and moral endemic maladies of this country. One of them is Extravagance, twin sister to superficiality; and female extravagance, the mother of many endemic vices. Is it not true that Female Equality is the only remedy against female extravagance, and is it not an evident Providence that stired up the demand for Female Equality in this country which stands the most in need of it? Elsewhere society is classified, and from time immemorial, its distinct demarcations stood there as so many checks against the vice of extravagance. The genius of this country is intolerant to classifying its population. Money is here the social leveler, and hence is the supreme object of all. I am not disposed to complain against it. It is necessary, for our present transitionary epoch of Materialism, the instrumentality which God is employing for the subversion of the tyranny of blood aristocracy and slavery. But the time must and will come, when the higher attainments of human nature, will be more appreciated and sought after, than they are now. But in the meantime, money is the rage, and principally for that which it can obtain, show, luxury, and standing in society. Any one who has been abroad in the world knows that the women of this country are the most extravagant of all the world. And as long as they are not allowed perfect equality with men, they have a right to be so. Where else shall the native force and peculiar nervous activity of the women of this country expend itself? Why should they not spend, nay even lavishingly, the substance of those who deny them all human rights except that of being the pampered slaves of their luxury? Shall I blame that keen American young lady for dressing so showily and expensively? No! Her keenness finds this the only outlet. Shall I blame her for flirting with half a dozen, foppish thread, needles, and tape selling young clerks, and turning their empty heads crazy with her own charms, or with those she manufactured from the very materials they sold her? No! She has a right to fool the domineering fools who enslave her. Shall I blame her for not marrying from pure affection? Shall I blame her for calculating upon him who has, or can procure for her, the most of show and luxury? No! Her mother was so, and like begets like, and will do so indefinitely, unless a healthy reformation take place. As long as we do not earn money with our own hands and brains, we do not realize the labor of it, nor appreciate its true value, and only expend it thoughtlessly. Industry is the mother of frugality, and the only promoter of mental activity and moral elevation. Give women opportunities of filling those private and public offices, for which they are as well, and sometimes even better fitted than the other sex, and their extravagance will cease. They will soon find out, that the office or workshop is no place for silk robes, costly mantilas, shawls, etc. They will soon find out the greater pleasure of providing for one's self; and although they will then have less leisure, they will learn better to improve their minds, than they do now, with abundance of time for more novel reading. Let women be independent of the necessity of marrying for a mere *home*, and they will marry from affection and choice, and their children will be like them, and their children's children still better.

Again, as to the regulating of "The Social Evil," prostitution. This is always proportionately on the increase, where female extravagance, fostered by foolish parents and perverted social notions, prevent the frequency of marriage. Many a quack, particularly of the pritistic sort, has offered a remedy against that evil. Many a one assigned the cause of it to seduction and treachery. But I am persuaded it is not so. In nine cases out of ten, the true cause was and is, the love of fineries and easy living, and the discouraging prospects of a woman seeking labor and finding it only at starving wages. We all know how little all the laudable efforts for the reformation of fallen women have availed, or indeed can avail. No! The Reformation must begin with the *male* sinner. Let him not monopolize all the avenues of decent livelihood, let him accord equality to woman, and she will soon cease to be extravagant and profligate in consequence. Grant Female Equality first, and then, and then only, will you, pseudo reformers, have a *right* to *demand* the reformation of the fallen woman. Give your own wives social and political equality with yourselves, and then, and then only, can you *demand* and expect that they will not be extravagant; and then too, will not that poor girl seek to ape your wives, at the horrid price of prostituting herself, perhaps to yourselves, or to your fellow-sinners.

I may be wrong, but till I am persuaded to the contrary, I must hold Female Equality as the only remedy against Female Extravagance and The Social Evil. DR. E. L—TH.

For eleven years, the papers say, Florence Nightingale has not left her room.

HOMES, AND HOW TO GET THEM.

CONGRESS passed an act in 1862 giving 160 acres of land to every head of a family who becomes an actual settler and makes application for it, under the homestead law, and pays the fees, which amount to about ten cents an acre, or $16 for 160 acres of land. Also minors, who have served fourteen days in the army or navy of the United States, either regular or volunteer, during actual war, domestic or foreign, have the same right to enter a quarter section of land as have heads of families, by paying the fees. But how very few avail themselves of this opportunity to obtain a homestead under the Homestead law, which may be repealed at any time! But the people who need them do not *try* to obtain these homesteads.

Having in my business observed the danger of capitalists, in this country or in Europe, controlling all the best of these government lands, I have advertised the Homestead law quite extensively, and made an effort to assist poor people to avail themselves of it. But my experience is, that all such people act like children. They want you to pay their expenses out to the land, and hunt it up for them, and each one wants the *best* location, near a village, schools, churches, stores, and mills—not stopping to think that all these things have to be made by the homsteaders, because all the land near villages has already been taken up.

But it is a very easy thing to do. Any men or women in this country, in good health, who can work, can soon obtain a homestead of 160 acres of good land if they *try*, and this is the way to do it: viz., *live on less than you earn*. If you earn $1 a day, live on 90 cents—that will be 10 cents saved each day, which will make, in 160 days, $16, just enough to pay for a homestead of 160 acres, or 80 days will buy an 80 acre homestead, or 40 days will purchase a 40 acre homestead. This is *better* than to have the land given for nothing, because gifts are not often appreciated, and things that cost nothing are generally valued at nothing. Besides, it is very important to form the *habit* of saving a little, instead of spending *more* than our income, as many of us do. *Saving* brings *happiness* —*spending* brings *misery*.

Then let ten families combine, and select one to go forward and locate the ten homesteads, while the others are at work, earning more money to build their cabins with. Ten is enough. Ten can harmonize, twenty will quarrel. Small beginnings are the safest and best, and when the cabins are built, the land is worth double what it was before, and when a few acres on each farm have been improved, it is doubled in value again, and so on until it is worth $100 an acre, or $16,000. This can be accomplished more speedily in proportion as you abstain from the vulgarities of life. By abstinence from the use of *alcoholic liquors*—they are poisons to the blood, and the cause of nine-tenths of all the crimes committed in the land. *Tobacco*, which generally injures the health, *swearing*, which is forbidden by the commandments, and *gambling*, which ruins the gambler. Let them set up a high standard to start with. Aim high in religion; get the best, not sectarian or tinctured with isms—that kind of religion which visits the widow and orphan in distress, and will keep you unspotted from the world. Religion is a good thing to keep in the house, to keep the devil out. Build a church, a good one, the best in the country, and have the best preacher, and the shortest sermons. Have the best school house and the best teacher, and remember that education lies at the foundation of a useful life. Have a co-operative store, and the best blacksmith, the best tailor and shoemaker, etc., etc. Never purchase away from home anything that you can manufacture at home. Keep out of debt—"owe no man anything," as the Bible says, and you will have no use for lawyers; they live on other people's quarrels and misfortunes.

Don't get excited, and work too much, and get sick. Be industrious and orderly. Do something every day. Eight hours' work with the hands, one hour with the head, and one hour for amusement in the evening, will keep you healthy, and you will not need a doctor. Have no tavern for loungers, but be hospitable. Let every house have a vacant room for the stranger, and let the visitor know he is welcome.

Put your houses 100 feet back from the road, and have flower gardens and trees in front. Have the best roads, and soon other people will be attracted to your village. you will have village lots for sale, and people will buy them, and give you $100 for each, more or less, which is $1,200 an acre, or $192,000 for 160 acres, which cost only $16. This can all be accomplished in one place as well as another, if people will only *try* to do it.

B. FRANKLIN CLARK.

1 Park Place, New York, Nov., 1868.

The Revolution.

ELIZABETH CADY STANTON, PARKER PILLSBURY, } Editors.

SUSAN B. ANTHONY, Proprietor.

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 12, 1868.

THE DIGNITY OF THE BALLOT.

THERE is a majestic and solemn beauty in the thought that in every portion of this wide nation the American citizen goes up to the polls and registers his will. The unity, the harmony, the sincerity of this duty has something awful in its very vastness. Rich and poor, old and young, native and foreign, all unite in this mission. From Maine to Oregon—in the freezing regions of Minnesota as well as upon the sunny shores of the Gulf—but one sentiment animates every breast. The ballots of millions

"Fall as silently
As snowy-flakes upon the sod,
And execute the freeman's will
As lightning does the will of God."
—*Tribune, Nov. 3d.*

There is something very sad and humiliating in the idea that in every portion of this wide nation one-half of our native born American citizens are shut out from the polls, and denied the right to register their will.

The partial, arbitrary, one-sidedness in the exercise of this duty has something awful in the vastness of its degradation and demoralization. Rich and poor, old and young, native and foreign (all except women, the most intelligent and virtuous class in the nation) unite in this mission to-day.

From Maine to Oregon—in the freezing regions of Minnesota, as well as upon the sunny shores of the Gulf—but one spirit of selfishness and despotism animates every male breast in denying to the women of the republic all aid or will in the government. While the ballots of millions

Fall as silently
As snow-flakes fall upon the sod,
And execute the freeman's will
As lightning does the will of God,

the ballots of other millions are not permitted to fall at all.

Although woman may not execute her own will by a vote, she may enjoy the privilege of *being executed* by the vote of another.

The above is a sample of the way in which all our city journals talked of the dignity and responsibility of the ballot on election day, and yet whenever woman makes her demand to share in this vast and awful duty, the tone changes; then we hear of nothing but the degradation of going to the polls, "the muddy pool of politics," "the demoralization of public life," "the exaltation of woman's present sphere," thrust as she is outside the pale of political consideration.

What thinking man can talk of *coming down* into the arena of politics? If we need purity, honor, self-sacrifice and devotion anywhere, we need them in those who have in their keeping the life and prosperity of a nation. In the enfranchisement of woman, in lifting her up into this broader sphere, we see for her new honor and dignity, more liberal, exalted and enlightened views of life, its object, ends and aims, and an entire revolution in the new world of interest and action where she is soon to play her part. And in saying this, I do not claim that woman is better than man, but that the sexes have a civilizing power on each other. The distinguished historian, Henry Thomas Buckle, says:

The turn of thought of women, their habits of mind, their conversation, invariably extending over the whole surface of society, and frequently penetrating its intimate structure, have, more than all other things put together, tended to raise us into an ideal world, and lift us from the dust into which we are too prone to grovel.

And this will be her influence in exalting and purifying the world of politics. When woman understands the momentous interests that depend on the ballot, she will make it her first duty to educate every American boy and girl into the idea that to vote is the most sacred act of citizenship—a religious duty not to be discharged thoughtlessly, selfishly or corruptly; but conscientiously, remembering that, in a republican government, to every citizen is entrusted the interests of the nation. "Would you fully estimate the responsibility of the ballot, think of it as the great regulating power of a continent, of all our interests, political, commercial, religious, educational, social and sanitary!"

To many minds, this claim for the ballot suggests nothing more than a rough polling-booth where coarse, drunken men, elbowing each other, wade knee-deep in mud to drop a little piece of paper two inches long into a box—simply this and nothing more. The poet Wordsworth, showing the blank materialism of those who see only with their outer eyes, says of his Peter Bell:

A primrose on the river's brim
A yellow primrose was to him,
And it was nothing more.

So our political Peter Bells see the rough polling-booth, in this great right of citizenship, and nothing more. In this act, so lightly esteemed by the mere materialist, behold the realization of that great idea struggled for in the ages and proclaimed by the Fathers, the right of self-government. That little piece of paper dropped in a box is a symbol of equality, of citizenship, of wealth, virtue, education, self-protection, dignity, independence and power—the mightiest engine yet placed in the hand of man for the uprooting of ignorance, tyranny, superstition, the overturning of thrones, altars, kings, popes, despotisms, monarchies and empires.

E. C. S.

FREE CHURCHES FOR FREE AMERICA.

IT is time the attention of the people was drawn to the present system of pew-rental in churches, which virtually excludes those to whom the Great Founder of the church himself belonged.

Some churches recognizing this fact, are attempting, by the erection of mission-chapels, and the conduct of mission schools, to reach the benighted classes around them. But there are many, not depraved and outcast, but simply *poor*, whom this means can never benefit.

To dole out the Gospel as charity, to have one church for the rich and another for the poor, will make failures of both. Where, if not inside a Temple erected to Him in whose eyes all are equal, shall one look for freedom from the bondage of social and class distinctions?

The Providence *Journal* states that the friends of a free gospel in that city are attempting a practial answer to the question, What have we in view in building churches and supporting a gospel ministry? They propose to purchase a church edifice, well adapted to the purpose, and convert it into a Free church. Of the sum required for this purpose, fifty thousand dollars, we are informed that three-fifths have already been subscribed, and there is little doubt that the enterprise will speedily be pushed to a successful issue. The plan is one that appeals to the liberality of all Christian men, and especially to all who feel an interest in the vindication of a most important principle. Those most directly pledged to the success of the experiment have made great sacrifices to carry it through. It is to be hoped that none outside of their own circle, to whom an appeal may be made, will be indifferent to it.

THE BOSTON WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE CONVENTION.

WE are very glad to see by the call we published last week that "the thoughtful men and women" of New England are going to have a little private convention of their own to organize an Association to advocate Woman's Suffrage. We have been trying for several years to rouse the forty women of New England, whose names are always appended to the call for anti-slavery festivals, to a sense of their own rights and wrongs. Seeing that black men vote, make laws, sit on the judge's bench and in the jurors' box in the State of Massachusetts, we felt the time had come for them to make some demands for their own sex, but thus far they have resisted all human persuasions, and felt, as is natural, a kind of christian vexation with those who were continually disturbing their slumbers. Alexander the Great was always indignant at the valet he instructed to wake him at a certain hour in the morning. People never like those who disturb their peace and self-complacency, hence the transient feeling of vexation that the New England women feel with the editors and proprietor of "THE REVOLUTION" is not at all censurable, but strictly human and philosophical.

Seeing that Boston is the hub of the universe, one might think they were rather late in moving on this question, after all the rest of the world are wide awake, and women have their organized Associations for demanding political rights in every civilized nation on the globe. But although late in moving there are several new features in this New England Convention.

In the first place, from the Biblical tone of the call, with the reverend and highly literary names appended thereto, it is evident that this is intended to be a very religiously conservative and aristocratic convention, drawn from the very cream of society, with all the tag, rag and bobtail, the publicans and sinners, left out.

Then they propose that in future the work shall be carried on "in a wise, systematic and efficient way."

How this is to be done, we do not know, as one of their shining lights, Caroline H. Dall, insists that woman shall have done "declaiming." As these women have thus far waited the moving of the spirit, perhaps their convention is to be conducted on the Quaker plan, and "the few thoughtful men and women of New England" are to sit in solemn silence through the dark days of the 18th and 19th of November.

We are the more inclined to this belief from the fact that the names of no such disturbers of the public peace as Garrison, Phillips, Stephen and Abby Foster, Charles Burleigh or Henry C. Wright appear in any list we have seen appended to the call for the convention, and no cards of invitation have been sent to Mr. Pillsbury, one of "the thoughtful men" of New England, nor Mrs. Ernestine L. Rose, earlies

in the field, nor to Susan B. Anthony, through whose heroic efforts the New York code of laws for women has been entirely remodelled. We, being of a more mild and plastic character, and, like Gen. Grant, not given to much speaking, in spite of our democratic tendencies, were duly invited. Through friends in New England we have since understood that there was much cogitation over our antecedents, rank and position before our invitation was finally issued. It was conceded that in point of family, education and good breeding we were worthy to sit in the convention, but it was feared that inviting us would be endorsing Seymour, Blair, Tammany, the N. Y. *World* and "The Revolution." Nevertheless, after hanging by the eyelids for days, we (in the meantime ignorant of all that was going on behind the scenes) were at last formally ininvited, in a most cordial, and, financially speaking, most desirable manner, with promise to pay our expenses for travel, food and rest during all the sleeping and waking hours of these two eventful days. Accordingly we accepted the invitation and begun to plan the threads of our discourse, and the fitting bonnet, cloak and dress for this august occasion (for these innocent vanities will creep into the souls of the most strong-minded), and we were already in imagination discussing the problem of woman's future with "the thoughtful men and women of New England," when lo! like the milkmaid in the fable, our visions of glory were all suddenly dashed to the ground; for in an evil moment the committee repented themselves, and we were duly informed that the invitation was withdrawn!

Now this is a great grief to us, because we hoped to learn by personal observation in a Boston convention "the wise, systematic and efficient way of advocating Woman's Suffrage."

The work has heretofore been carried on by such agitation as discussion, petitions, conventions, tracts and newspapers could effect. In New York, whether the work has been done wisely or not, the object has been gained, so that all woman now asks in this State is the right of Suffrage. In France, England and Switzerland women have written, spoken, petitioned in the same way we have. In England and Vineland women have actually seized the bull by the horns, registered their names, gone to the polls and voted. Now, in what new way Boston proposes to do the work we have yet to see, but we think it is cruel to have it so privately done that the world shall be none the wiser. There was much talk during the war of shutting New England out in the cold; and although it was never done, she now revenges herself by shutting out all the world beside. E. C. S.

Nebraska Democracy.—The Nebraska City *News* thus defines its position:

We have long contemplated defining the position of the *News* upon one important question. We to-day do so in very short terms: The Nebraska City *News* is in favor of extending the right to vote to all the white women in America. To even off and counterbalance the enormous number of votes that the Radicals have recently invited to the ballot-box from the ignorant negroes, we—as democrats, and men with mothers, wives and sisters—must demand the franchise for the pure and intelligent women of the United States. The amendment of the Constitution of the State of Nebraska to this end should be sought for at once. A radical Congress and a rotten, irresponsible Legislature imposed, unlawfully, negro suffrage upon this people. Now let the people, at once proceed to secure the franchise for the women. Democrats love women. Radicals love niggers. The latter vote in Nebraska, and we say their superiors, the women, must vote too.

ANNA E. DICKINSON IN COOPER INSTITUTE.

On Thursday evening of last week Anna E. Dickinson gave a lecture for the benefit of the Workingwomen's Association of this city; Susan B. Anthony, President pro tem. of the Association, in the chair. Before introducing the Lecturer, the president stated that not only had Miss Dickinson freely volunteered her address, but that Mr. Peter Cooper had generously given the use of the Hall for its delivery, the daily newspapers of the city had advertised it gratuitously, the stationers had furnished the tickets at half price, Messrs. Steinway and Sons had loaned the Grand Piano for the occasion, Mr. Pond, the music-dealer, had furnished the sheet music, and Miss Johnston had kindly consented to perform it.

The Hall of Cooper Union was never lighted up to better purpose than on that evening. Every available spot was occupied and we saw persons eagerly calling for tickets when told that they could only have standing room and not much of that. The lateness of Miss Dickinson's arrival prevented the carrying out of the musical part of the programme, but before the lecture, Miss Johnston sang the following with most admirable effect, accompanied by Mr. Pettit on the Piano:

Out in the gloomy night, sadly I roam,
I have no mother dear, no pleasant home;
Nobody cares for me—no one would cry,
Even if poor little Bessie should die.
Bare-foot and tired, I've wander'd all day,
Asking for work—but I'm to small, they say;
On the damp ground I must now lay my head—
Father's a Drunkard, and Mother is dead!

Cho. Mother, oh! why did you leave me alone,
With no one to love me, no friends, and no home?
Dark is the night, and the storm rages wild,
God pity Bessie, the Drunkard's lone child!

We were so happy till Father drank rum,
Then all our sorrow and trouble begun;
Mother grew paler and wept every day,
Baby and I were too hungry to play.
Slowly they faded, and one Summer's night
Found their dear faces all silent and white;
Then, with big tears slowly dropping, I said:
Father's a Drunkard, and Mother is dead!

Oh! if the "Temp'rance men" only could find
Poor, wretched Father, and talk very kind—
If they could stop him from drinking—why, then
We should all be very happy again!
Is it too late? "men of Temp'rance," please try,
Or poor little Bessie may soon starve and die,
All the day long I've been begging for bread—
Father's a Drunkard, and Mother is dead!

Of the lecture we have not space to speak as would become it. Those who have heard Miss Dickinson will understand and appreciate us when we say that she has seldom if ever acquitted herself with greater honor. Her theme was "A Struggle for Life," and it certainly afforded her ample scope for her wondrous powers, all of which she had laid under tribute for the occasion. Without any undue pathos, superfluous rhapsody, or any merely oratorical artifice, she held her vast audience to the very close by the justice of her cause and calm serenity of manner in presenting it. The *Commercial Advertiser* pronounced upon the lecture thus:

An earnest, truthful, and eloquent appeal in behalf of the suffering women of our country reached the ears and hearts of the thousands who packed the Cooper Institute last night to listen to the address of Miss Anna E. Dickinson. The effort was one of her finest, being characterized by all the touching pathos, sincerity and argument of which Miss Dickinson is so profoundly capable. She entreated those who exalt purity to make its paths less rugged, and closed with a touching picture of the many instances of poverty and temptation which had come under her own observation. The power and influence of her appeal were abundantly attested by the riveted attention of her vast audience, and the tearful eyes which greeted her in every direction.

FINANCE FOR THE PEOPLE.

We beg the special attention of our readers, men and women, to the Financial Department of our paper, and for the subject of finance generally. We have ourselves awaked to the fact that no great change for the better can be made in the condition of the working people without a radical alteration in the money system of this country; and we shall endeavor to discuss the question in its various aspects, and set forth the means proposed to effect this end.

If we did not believe it a matter of real importance to human rights, to each man and woman getting what justly belongs to him and her, we would never take the trouble to show whether money is only a thing that can be bought and sold like anything else, or whether it has properties or powers as a medium of exchange bestowed on it by law. This working at the nature of money and the proper mode of instituting it is much like working at the foundation of a great edifice with stones that must be solid and well laid, or no superstructure of beauty can stand upon them. This is supposed to be mason's work, and few give it either attention or thought. Yet it is not any few men who can lay broad and deep the underpinning of human liberty, the practical right of all useful men and women to the comforts of life. The people, no less a power than the people, can lay this foundation, and they are called upon to study how to do it. If we will not look at the cause of our wrongs and the way to be rid of them, the fault is with ourselves.

We had to go over the question whether it is possible that man can be property before we could logically demolish slavery. We brought it to an abstract point, besides dealing with it in the concrete, as it showed itself in its works. This is the very thing we have to do with the money issue; we see that the productions of labor are unjustly distributed; some get a great deal too much, some barely enough to support existence in the most meagre way—that is the concrete of the matter: and the abstract of it is that this condition of affairs is brought about by our laws in regard to money and the rate of interest; the whole thing turning upon the point whether money is a commodity, or a legal representative of value. The law was the slaveholders' stronghold; the law is the fortress of the capitalist, defended by custom, prejudice, pecuniary interest, and last, and the most efficient aid, by ignorance. Could the producing classes in this country generally become aware of the almost unlimited control over their rights and happiness held unrighteously by this money power, in one year they would change the system. They would be irresistible. Come then to the light, men and women! Turn not from this topic because it seems dull or heavy, or because you think you cannot understand it. The true principles are simple, are most interesting, and can be grasped by any ordinary mind that will give them attention. To those who would investigate the whole matter, we say, read Kellogg's New Monetary System, which is full of new ideas on this all-important subject, and is, in fact, "the gospel of finance"—containing the principles which shall bring about a great and beneficent Revolution in our financial policy, overthrowing the old, hidden evil, and establishing a new system on the sure basis of plain truth and justice. M. L. P.

ILLINOIS UNIVERSALIST CONVENTION.

The State Convention of this body met in the city of Elgin, on Saturday, October 20th, at 2 oclock, p.m.

The denomination was largely represented, and the proceedings were of much interest. Among the resolutions offered were the following, presented by the Rev. R. H. Pullman:

Resolved, That in order to increase the efficiency of Lombard University, and to enable it to accomplish for the education of women all that it was designed to do, a first-class collegiate building should be erected in Galesburg for the accomodation of lady students.

Resolved, That we recommend to the women of our church in the State of Illinois to undertake the erection of this building, and hereby pledge to them our aid and co-operation.

Mrs. Livermore, wife of the editor of the *New Covenant*, and the energetic co-worker with Mrs. Hoag in the Sanitary Commission during the war, desired that no action should be taken on this resolution, and that there should be no discussion of it, until the women of the convention should first have an opportunity to consider it by themselves. She moved that when the convention adjourned, the women in attendance should adjourn to meet at 2 p.m., in the adjoining German church. Her motion was carried, and all women present interested in the subject were invited to be in attendance at that place and time.

The women to whom was referred the resolution concerning the erection of a collegiate building at Galesburg for the accommodation of the lady students of the University, and who had been in session in the adjoining church most of the afternoon, returned to the convention, and through their chairman, Mrs. M. A. Livermore, submitted the following resolutions, as the result of their deliberations:

Resolved, That the women of this Convention accept the recommendation of the council to undertake the erection of a collegiate building at Galesburg, for the accommodation of lady students, and hereby pledge themselves to raise the sum of $50,000 for that purpose.

Resolved, That we will raise this sum as the centennial offering of the Universalist women of Illinois, and we pledge ourselves to complete the work, if possible, by the end of our centennial year.

Resolved, That it is the sense of this meeting that this collegiate building should be so constructed that the dining, music and exercise rooms, and parlors, under proper restrictions, shall be for the use of both sexes.

Resolved, That in order to carry on this enterprise effectively, a Convention of the Universalist women of Illinois shall be called, to organize and prepare plans for the work, the time and place to be designated by an Executive Committee of nine appointed for that purpose.

The following Committee was chosen: Mrs. M. A. Livermore, Mrs. Marsh, of Chicago; Mrs. Prof. Standish, Mrs. Dr. W. S. Balch, of Galesburg; Mrs. Dr. Forrester, of Aurora; Mrs. Hardin, of Peoria; Mrs. Rev. H. Slade, of Elgin; Mrs. Rev. J. Gorton, of Oneida; Rev. Miss A. J. Chapin, of Mount Pleasant, Iowa.

This Committee announced Menlota as the place where the Women's Convention should be held, on Tuesday, December 1st, and 2 p.m. as the time.

The Universalists are rapidly advancing in the path of progress, and we hail with joy this new evidence of their appreciation of the importance of better opportunities for the liberal instruction of women.

A young woman of Natick is about to apply for admission as a student to the Universalist College in Somerville.

WOMEN'S MEDICAL COLLEGE.

The sixth annual opening of the Medical College (Homœopathic) for Women took place on Monday evening, Nov. 2d, at the College, corner of 12th street and 2d avenue.

Our want of space forbids any adequate report of the very appropriate and excellent remarks of Dr. C. S. Lozier, Dean of the College, who made the opening address.

She alluded to the history and progress of the Institution during the five years since its establishment, and dwelt at some length upon the manifest need there is in the community for educated women as physicians, to their influence upon the moral tone of society, and to the wide field of usefulness open to them in relieving the sufferings of humanity, and in extending to woman the knowledge of her possibilities and furthering her advance.

Very feeling allusion was made to the death, since the last anniversary, of Mrs. Vaness, an honored and honoring graduate of the college.

Dr. Smith and Gen. John Cochrane followed Mrs. Lozier with some remarks appropriate to the occasion.

Working Woman's Association.—On Thursday evening a large audience gathered in the parlors of the "Working Women's Home," 45 Elizabeth street, to listen to Dr. Harriet Clisby's remarks on the subject of "Co-operative Associations," etc. A digest was given of the meeting held on Monday evening at "The Revolution" office, with the reading of the "platform" or basis of the Association, which platform called forth great interest—numbers present there and then uniting themselves with the Association.

NEW YORK PHILANTHROPIES.

The New York correspondent of the Chicago *New Covenant* gives some amusing sketches of scenes in the New York Institutions for charitable relief to the diseased. Not unfrequently, she says, the gloomy scenes are enlivened as below:

A wild, frowzy-headed boy presents himself for a fresh supply of cod liver oil. The Doctor remembers him and says: "You had the bottle filled only two days since." "Yes sir; but as me father was feeling a little wake, and as meself and me brother had no very good appetite, we just took a little, and now there is none left for me mother." "Well, here is the prescription, but see that the whole family does not live on it this time." A woman who applied for medical aid, stated her disease to be "*flirtation* of the heart." The Doctor, with a twinkle of the eye, said, "it is not an uncommon complaint with your sex, and easy of cure if the proper remedy is used." She was also suffering with a "*chronicle* of the back," as she said.

A young girl presented herself as suffering from heart disease, and an incapability to breathe. Upon examination it was found that her body was compressed in corsets so that there was no chance for free circulation of the blood, neither for respiration. When told that her own folly was the cause of her suffering, she indignantly repelled the idea, and brought her mother to prove and maintain her own assertion, that she did not wear her clothes tight.

The excellent counsels so often given by Mrs. Dr. Lozier in "The Revolution," on the subject of corsets, are still needed, "line upon line," not lace upon lace.

London, Nov. 9, 1868.

In the case of Miss Lydia Becker the Court of Common Pleas has rendered a decision in which all the Judges concur, that the common law of England gives women no right to vote.

Madame Audouard's Conferences.—All who are versed in the French language will be entertained doubtless by the lectures to be given by this eminent lady at Union League Club Theatre on the evenings of the 11th, 17th, 20th, 24th, 27th and 30th of the present month.

Religious Intolerance.—The Protestant Episcopal Convention, at its recent session in this city, adopted a resolution to this effect:

That no minister of the church shall solemnize matrimony *in any case where there is a divorced wife or husband of either party still living*, with an exception in favor of "innocent parties" in a divorce for the cause of adultery, or to parties once divorced seeking to be united again.

The New York *Democrat* thinks no more startling commentary on the law of divorce could possibly be imagined. What business has the Convention, it asks, to revise the wisdom of the law courts in a purely civil question of contract? Either it is an impertinent exercise of ghostly prerogative, or else it is a quiet assumption of the Romish doctrine which holds marriage to be a holy and a binding sacrament. In either case it is *ultra vires* for the Convention to adopt any such resolution.

The *Democrat* is not alone in thinking that for the Convention to sit in judgment on parties so set free, is one of the most intolerant specimens of priestly arrogance ever heard of in ecclesiastical history.

Workingwomen's Association.—The Women's Typographical Union and the Sewing Machine Operators' Union, of New York, have formed a central association of workingwomen by consolidating the two societies, with Miss Susan B. Anthony as President. The platform adopted sets forth in a clear and comprehensive manner the views of the organizers of the association, as to the means for the elevation of their fellow-workmen. It suggests the frequent coming together of this class of women, not only by the union thus effected to obtain a fair share of the fruits of labor, but also to have pleasant interchange of thought, to hear lectures, addresses, heroic songs, and probably to establish a fund for the benefit of the sick, disabled or old of the association. The platform also comtemplates the giving of mutual aid and instruction in the various departments of labor in which the members may be engaged. So as not to exclude the humblest workwoman from the advantages of the association, a nominal fee of ten cents was agreed upon as the monthly due of each member.—*Boston Herald.*

Doctors Born, not Made.—At the opening of the Woman's Medical College in this city last week, Dr. Parker said there was no reason why the sphere of woman should not be amplified. She had made a record in music, poetry, painting, the sciences and literature, and wherefore might she not succeed equally with man in any work she undertook? He further asserted that "a docter is born, not made, and is found naturally, in both sexes."

Dora d'Istria, the authoress, who is acquainted with fifteen different languages, has written books in six of them, and is noted alike for her genius and her beauty, has been elected a member of the Italian Academy of Belles Lettres. This, it is said, is the first time the honor has been conferred on a woman.

A NOBLE WOMAN AND CONSIDERATE MOTHER.

M. Guizot occupies a column of the Paris *Debats* with an "In Memoriam" article on the late Countess Foy. He says this distinguished lady accompanied her husband throughout the Peninsular war, from the year 1808 to 1814, sharing in the dangers of the field of battle whenever woman's care and woman's sympathy could mitigate the sufferings of the wounded or soothe the last hours of the dying. On peace being restored to Europe the General devoted his energies to the politics of his country, and died of the fatigue he went through during a prolonged debate at the Chambers. His widow retired from society, and gave herself up wholly to the education of her children, for whom she accepted the donation offered by government in acknowledgment of the General's services, although nobly refusing her own share. The revolutionary party petitioned that her young sons should appear in the procession at Gen. Lamarque's funeral. The countess, although a liberal, replied with womanly consideration, that at an age when they could form no judgment of their own, she had no right to compromise their future career. Her brilliant intellect, surprising memory, and perfect simplicity, made her society a pleasure and a privilege.

Small Barking.—What does the Springfield *Republican* gain or hope to gain by its frequent snarling at a great and noble enterprise in this way?

Once let the women of this country or of England really claim the privilege for themselves and not by a few scolding, self-elected advocates, and they will not be denied.

It was hoped when Timothy ("Tupper") Titcomb withdrew from the editorial chambers of the *Republican* it would become at least civil towards those who for years have labored to procure for themselves and others the rights which custom and brute force have witheld from them, only because they were women. Those who do "not claim the privilege for themselves" have no better right than those who do. Nor are those "self-elected advocates" under obligation to be silent because others, in whom the *Republican* seems more to delight, are. Somebody, in all great enterprises, must lead, and small people ever fret and find fault with them. But the Springfield *Republican* should, by this time, be above such litleness.

New at Princeton.—In past years Princeton has not been distinguished for its liberality towards the proscribed classes for whatever reason. But under its new President, Dr. McCosh, an English importation, there is promise of reformation. In his inaugural address as President of Princeton College, he said he should take care that every one at Princeton College "shall have full freedom of thought, that whatever be his religious creed or political party, be he from the North or be he from the South, *be he of a white or a dark color*,* he shall have free access to all the benefits which this college can bestow; and that a minority, nay, even a single conscientious individual, shall be protected from the tyranny of a majority and encouraged to pursue his studies without molestation, provided always that, not being interfered with himself, he does not interfere with others."

* **When will the good Doctor add sex.—*Ed. Rev.***

WORKING WOMEN'S RIGHTS.

Under this head the New York *Herald*, descanting on the "Workingwomen's Association," says:

Miss Susan B. Anthony and Miss Anna Dickinson may have found their true mission—after long pilgrimages through Women's Rights absurdities, hunting after Female Suffrage—in taking up the cause of woman's rights to obtain a fair recognition of her labor and the extension of those various classes of employment for which women can be made useful. Such objects are not only legitimate, but commendable, and it is to be hoped that the Working Women's Central Association will put all women's rights spouting conventions into the background.

The N. Y. *Times* frequently talks in this same random way. But would they attend some of these "Spouting Conventions" with clear eye and candid ear, they would soon be cured of all such nonsense by learning that women just like men, by their constitutional right of free speech and peaceable assembly are acting powerfully on the national mind and heart, and one result is this very Association. The proscribed classes, at least in this country, have the right of moral agitation and free discussion, which they do not propose to surrender at the behest of newspaper Editors or any other department of the white male citizenship.

The statistics of crime in England and Wales show that though women have no voice in making the laws, they are less law breakers than the men. In 1867 in those countries 3,867 women were committed for trial charged with indictable offences, and 15,549 men—one woman to every four men. In England and Wales 139 persons were committed for trial for murder in the year, and as many as 53, considerably more than a third were women.

WOMEN IN POLITICAL MEETINGS.

A New York correspondent of *Zion's Herald* writes in this wise of the future of women, judging from present appearances:

One noticeable thing in the political meetings I have visited, is the presence of American women. Only last week I saw the beautiful young wife of General Kilpatrick sitting by his side on the platform of Cooper Institute, and last evening the accomplished and elegant wife of General Fremont added to the interest of the occasion. Women listening by hundreds to political discussions, and waving their consent to political sentiments, must soon be admitted to help decide political issues. Twenty years from to-day we will be astonished at our stupidity in hindering our wives and mothers from taking their full share in political decisions. The women of America earned the ballot by their bravery and suffering during the rebellion, and when what belongs to them shall be granted to them, bad politicians will be the sufferers! Women are always more right than men, and in the upholding of a truer civilization they must have their place. The world cannot afford in this difficult, delicate and sublime work of government to do without the handiwork of the better half of the race.

Women Engravers.—Women have been employed as engravers for some time in this city, but their number is limited. At the Cooper Institute School of Design, there are about fifteen pupils under the instruction of Mr. Linton, the well-known English engraver. Women can earn about $20 a week at this employment, which would be very good pay if it was continuous, but in most cases it only lasts a portion of the year, when the publishers are getting out illustrated books, and during the rest of the time they are idle.

WOMAN'S DILEMMA.

The London National *Reformer*, describing a lecture lately given in that metropolis on "The Place, Rights and Duties of Woman," said:

The announcement that Iconoclast would lecture here, had the effect of crowding the hall almost to suffocation. The lecturer alluded to the well-known fact that the truest test of civilization in any nation was its treatment of woman, and laid down the proposition that where there was most superstition there woman was most degraded. Women's present mode of education in the middle classes was such that when they grew up they were helplessly dependent on their parents. Look, too, at the agricultural classes, where girls grow up without a single womanly feeling, and those who took an interest in them were only a few of the most heretical clergymen. As to the middle-class girls, the result of their dependent position was, that their choice in life lay between matrimony, starvation, or worse, and it was women's fault that so many of their sisters took to the worst, for they were too ready to grasp in friendship the hand of the seducer, while they turned an eye of scorn on his poor victim. How many women sold themselves in marriage for a gilded prize and were often worse than the poor fallen one they looked upon with contempt!

St. Lawrence University.—The President of this Scientific and Collegiate Institution, located in Canton, New York, through the *Ambassador*, thus reports:

Students of both sexes are received, on due examination, to pursue, on an equal footing, either course of study they may select. We now have ladies and gentlemen reciting together in the Natural Sciences, the Languages, Higher Mathematics, and Hamilton's Metaphysics, and have fully proven the practicability of the plan, believing more and more in its desirableness, and finding the sexes not unequally matched in the daily intellectual exercises of the recitation room. On completing the four years' Scientific Course, or the Classical course, ladies receive the same degree as gentlemen.

Ticknor & Fields.—Mr. Howard M. Ticknor has retired from this noted publishing house, and the new firm will bear the title of Fields, Osgood & Co. James T. Fields, J. R. Osgood, and John S. Clark, constitute the new firm. The name of Ticknor has long been most honorably connected with the book business of Boston, probably about half a century.

Hydropathic Institute.—It has been for some time in agitation to rear an extensive Hydropathic Institute in the neighborhood of Central Park. We understand that Dr. Kuczkowski, a graduate of the best schools of Europe, having been first a pupil of the celebrated Dr. Priessnitz, afterward of the renowned Dr. Franke, of Bavaria, is now in this city, and may be secured to direct and instruct in such a place, if the work can be undertaken the present year. It is a disgrace to modern civilization that New York has neither a Water Cure nor a decent public bathing place in all its borders, nor on all its shores.

St. James Hotel, Jacksonville, Florida; designed to furnish *home comforts for all guests*, but offers especial inducements to persons in feeble health who may wish to spend the summer in Florida. The Sanitary Department is to be under the sole charge of Dr. Rogers, late of Worcester, Mass. Those who know him will require no testimonials as to his character or ability. Those who do not, are permitted to refer to the following gentlemen: Henry I. Bodwitch, M.D., Boston; S. L. Abbott, M.D., Boston; John W. Draper, M.D., LL.D., N. Y.; Austin L. Sands, M.D., Newport R. I.; Joseph Sargent, M.D., Worcester, Mass.; Oramel Martin, M.D., Worcester, Mass.; Rufus Woodward, M.D., Worcester, Mass.; G. L. Collins, M.D., Providence, R. I. For more definite information, address Dr. S. Rogers, at Pomfret, Conn., from June 1st. to Dec. 1st, and at Jacksonville, Florida, from Dec. 1st. to June 1st.

WHAT SHALL WE EAT?

A correspondent down in Florida calls "THE REVOLUTION" to order on the question of raising and eating animals. His argument in favor of it is wholly scriptural, beginning with the example of "Abel the second man born." With "THE REVOLUTION," the question is not one of right so much as of expediency; of economy, of health, of cleanliness, mental and moral and spiritual elevation. To be sure all these considerations raise the subject high into the realm of conscience and religion; for it must be wrong, morally and religiously, if in all these aspects of the question the argument is against our correspondent, all Bible example to the contrary notwithstanding. The craving for the "flesh pots of Egypt" in the wilderness was charged upon the Hebrews as a sinful lust, and they were punished accordingly. It is doubtful if at bottom there ever was any better reason for the universal preying upon the animals by man. And it has long seemed to this editor the worst kind of moral and social as well as material economy to devote so much of the earth and of man's noblest powers to their propagation feeding and unnatural fattening. That was all we meant before, and all that is necessary to say today.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE IN NEW JERSEY.—The Newark *Daily Advertiser* says that Mrs. Hannah Blackwell, a highly esteemed elderly lady, long resident in Roseville, and Mrs. Lucy Stone, her daughter-in-law, both of them property holders in the county and tax-payers, appeared at the polls in Roseville Park, accompanied by Messrs. Bathgate and Blackwell as witnesses, and offered their votes. The judges of election were divided as to the propriety of receiving the votes of the ladies, one of them stating that he was in favor of doing so, the two others objecting on the ground of their illegality. The ladies stated that they had taken advice of eminent lawyers, and were satisfied, that in New Jersey, women were legally entitled to vote, from the fact that the old constitution of the state conferred suffrage upon "all inhabitants" worth $250. Under that constitution women did in fact vote until, in 1807, by an arbitrary act of the legislature, women were excluded from the polls. The new constitution, adopted in 1844, was framed by a convention and adopted by a constituency, from both of which women were unconstitutionally excluded, so that they have never been allowed to vote upon the question of their own disfranchisement. The article in the present constitution on the right of suffrage confers it upon white male citizens, but does not expressly limit it to such. It is claimed that from the absence of any express limitation in the present constitution, and from the compulsory exclusion of the parties interested from its adoption, the political rights of women under the old constition still remain. Mrs. Stone stated these points to the judges of election with clearness and precision. After consultation the votes of the ladies were refused. The crowd surrounding the polls gathered about the ballot-box and listened to the discussion with respectful attention; but every one behaved with the politeness which gentlemen always manifest in the presence of ladies.

A NEW CHARITY.—We see it told that a daughter of Mrs. Gaskill, the accomplished authoress and the biographer of Charlotte Bronte, is superintending a public kitchen in Manchester, England, for the sick. The kitchen was started three years ago in one of the poorest but most populous parts of that immense city to supply gratuitous dinners to the patients in the three hospitals there during their illness and convalescence. Victor Hugo has written a letter to Miss Gaskill, highly complimenting her on her good work.

FRIGHTFUL.—The Boston *Post* says Boston has had three thousand speeches since the campaign commenced. No other "Hub" surely ever had *spokes* driven in like that.

A REIGN-BOW.

A BOW of promise has appeared in the heavens for woman, by her admission into the Labor Congress, and receiving a "pledge of their individual and undivided support to the daughters of toil in this land." I hope it will not prove a mere mouthing and mockery. The head that says to the heart I have no need of thee, shows too great a lack of brains and consequent ingratitude, to be intrusted with any responsible position, either domestic or public.

If domestic affection can only be kept alive by a strict adherence to principles of justice, then the problem is solved, why so little exists. *Justice* is generally ignored by husbands; in some instances *favors* are substituted, but that does not insure confidence.

Selfishness of the leaders, and ignorance of the masses, are the Satanic embodiment, which bodes good to none, and lies at the top and bottom of the discrimination made when sex, race, and color are concerned, in the distribution of the elective franchise. But let it never again be said, after the mass meetings, with their processions, that have been so numerously attended by *women* (I adhere to the good old Saxon word, women, becuse *ladies* are generally too *obsequious* or fastidious to know what *they* do want), that it is indelicate for them to go to the polls and signify by the ballot their choice between the candidates who are to administer the laws. At all events your correspondent has registered her name according to law, and intends to make known her choice in due form, on the day appointed, let the result be what it may.

I attended a political meeting on the 29th ultimo, at Canandaigua, where it was estimated that ten thousand people partook of the hospitalities of Ontario County. Gen. Lee of Connecticut, and others, addressed the meeting, during which the women were applauded for their inspiring presence, and the voting of women was *implied* if not *expressed*, as being more advantageous to all concerned the effect altogether more inspiring, and the historic record more desirable, than the unmeaning "three cheers for the ladies," at the end of a speech, which are only a Tantalus to their aspirations.

Naples, N. Y., Nov. 2d, 1868. E. M. A.

FRUITFUL WOMAN.—The *Chicagoan* is taking the highest place among our Literary news papers, east or west. Its liberality too and progressive tendencies, are not second to its ability. It studies well the past record of woman, advocates her rights and claims, and insists wisely on her responsibilities. The following is one of its scraps of Female Biography.

Mademoiselle de Scudery was born in the year 1607. She was the most celebrated novelist of her time. Her most famous work was "Clelia." It was a voluminous novel comprising no less than ten volumes, containing about seven thousand pages. It was sought after by princesses as eagerly as the most exciting novel is sought after now-a-days. But Mademoiselle Scudery's works were not of the class to be enduring. They were too long and too unnatural. They generally consisted of several volumes each. Novels must have been scarce, that any one would think of reading a ten volume work of fiction. Notwithstanding all her labor, her works have nearly all passed into oblivion, so much so that a complete edition could hardly be found in Paris even. She wrote for about thirty years and produced upwards of fifty volumes.

THE New York servant girls have given $30,000 to the Pope.

THE WOMAN SUFFRAGE CANDIDATES.

THE CANVASS IN ENGLAND.

NO. VII.

WILLIAM H. BARROW, who, though a Conservative, voted with Mr. Mill, is again before the division of South Notts, a strongly Conservative division, so that his return is quite certain.

C. R. M. Talbot has represented Glamorganshire for thirty-eight years, and bids well to continue through the new Parliament.

During one of the first evenings of last month, James Wyld—running in Bodmin—addressed his electors at Lanivet. His reception, says the *News*, was most enthusiastic, and after a long speech, explaining his political views, a vote of fitness was passed. In a meeting held still later, he declared himself opposed to Mr. Gladstone on the Irish Church question, but an advanced Liberal on all other topics.

We have often before spoken of Richard Young's canvass of Cambridgeshire; of its thoroughness and enthusiasm; but it was not only confined to him, as the other three candidates—two Conservatives and one Liberal—have also emulated the ardor of Mr. Young, and visited every town of any importance in the shire. The result is doubtful.

Mr. Mill has been subscribing to the election funds of his Parliamentary friends quite freely during this canvass. One of his last donations was to one of the Liberals of Tower Hamlets. Mr. Beales, and Prof. Henry Fawcett have done likewise.

Guildford Onslow canvassed his borough—Guildford—most vigorously during September, and we think his efforts will be crowned with success. The Reform Act admits about 500 new electors, the majority of whom are of the working classes, and are said to be almost unanmously in Mr. Onslow's favor. Mr. Onslow himself says, in an address to the electors of the borough, that he is almost certain of being returned.

The borough of Ripon, by the new act, cannot return, as formerly, two members, but only one. The Woman Suffrage candidate, Lord John Hay, has come forward for the seat which he has represented since February, 1866.

In Westminster, there are 4,303 new voters, out of which number the Liberals have no less than 3,144, leaving the Tories but 1,159 and giving the Liberals a majority of 1,985 in the new voters alone. At the last election, Mr. Mill, who was nine votes behind his colleague, had 4,525 against 3,824 for the Tory candidate. Liberal majority, 701. Adding old and new, the Liberal majority is 2,686. It is therefore plain that both Liberals, one of whom is John Stuart Mill, *can* be retured.

Mr. Smalley, the London correspondent of the N. Y. *Tribune*, in speaking of the retirement of Thomas Hayes, mentioned last week, says:

Parliament, however, is not to lose Mr. Hughes, whom it could by no means afford to lose. He is to stand for Frome, represented now by Sir Henry Rawlinson, whose seat becomes vacant by his acceptance of a nomination to the India Council. Frome is a little town of 11,000 inhabitants, in Somersetshire, "noted for its ale," says the *Gazetteer*. Under the old law, it had 414 electors; has probably three times as many now. Two-thirds of the new electors are probably Liberals, and the seat is reckoned sure for Mr. Hughes. There is a difference, no doubt, between sitting in the House for a great metropolitan borough like Lambeth, with 40,000 electors, and sitting for an unimportant country town like Frome. But Mr. Hughes's withdrawal from Lambeth is so chivalrously done, and so unselfishly volunteered in the interest of the Liberal party, to save a seat which might be lost otherwise, that

he has earned a new title to the confidence and gratitude of his associates.

The O'Donoghue has issued his address to the people of Tralee.

Henry Labouchere has issued his address to the electors of Middlesex.

At the meeting of the United Liberal party of Manchester, held in Free Trade Hall on October 7th, all three of the Liberal candidates spoke. Jacob Bright—one of the three—while refering to the ballot, advocated Woman Suffrage. We think Mr. Bright is the only candidate before the people of England, Ireland or Scotland, who has had the boldness to demand Woman Suffrage.

"Reform Investigator."—One of the ablest and best Workingmen's papers we receive, is published in the little town of Morrison, Ill., under the above name. It seems to be awake and true to all the great questions of Reform, and is only two dollars a year.

"After Grant what?" asks Wendell Phillips. More subscribers to "The Revolution" and Educated Suffrage for men and women is our answer.

One of the prominent publishers of New York has in press a novel written by a young lady of sixteen.

We invite the attention of ladies out of employment to the advertisement of O. D. Chase & Co. in another column. The manager of the office is a lady who is experienced in the business and will give such information and aid to agents as her opportunity affords. Some of the books to be canvassed for are "Greeley's American Conflict," "Baker's Explorations in Abyssinia," "Cruden's Concordance," "Homes of American Statesmen," etc.

LITERARY.

The Radical.—The November number sustains well the credit of the establishment, and we sincerely hope the patronage richly sustains the *Radical*. And we agree with what its editors and proprietors say of it, that "if it had the support of but a fraction of those who at least sympathize with its aim, it could no longer be doubted whether America was ready for a magazine of intellectual freedom and universal religion."

The Amazon. By Frank Dinzelsledt. Translated from the German by J. M. Hart. New York: G. P. Putnam & Son. A very beautiful book it is of about three hundred and twenty pages, and forms part of Putnam's library of European Literature, chosen largely from the wide domain of German story and romance. This book is said to be very popular in Germany, and even in translation it is full of vivacity and spirit. Whoever commences it will read it to the end, nor think of much else till it be done, and for some time afterwards.

We have also from the same house a little volume of a hundred and thirty pages entitled, "What Shall We Eat?" A manual for housekeepers, comprising a Bill of fare for breakfast, dinner and tea for every day in the year, with an appendix all about pickles, sauces, preserves, confectioneries, and nobody knows what; a great treasure, a real gospel of gastromony it must be in these times of bad cooks and cookery, to all who can afford to have it on the one hand, and to follow its precepts on the other.

Mabel's Mistake. By Mrs. Ann S. Stephens. Author of "Fashion and Famine," "Doubly False," "Soldier's Orphans," "The Old Homestead," "Silent Struggles," "The Heiress," "The Wife's Secret," etc. We have had no time to devote to this book, and so can only advertise it this week. Four hundred and thirty well filled pages by so eminent an authoress as Mrs. Stephens, and issued too from the house of Peterson & Co., should need no recommendation. We shall try very soon to make its farther acquaintance, and will recur to it again. T. B. Peterson and Brothers, 306 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.

In the window of Wheeler & Wilson, No. 625 Broadway, may be seen their Paris Gold Medal, an illustration of their Exposition at Paris; their No. 1 and No. 300,000 Sewing Machine (the former having been in constant use fifteen years); their new Button-hole Attachment, for families and manufacturers, making one thousand button-holes a day; their new noiseless machine, and a miniature working model *fac simile* Wheeler & Wilson Machine, complete in every part, with case of elaborately carved tortoise shell, which was one of the mechanical gems at the Paris exposition.

THE BENEDICT TIME WATCH.

The enterprising firm of Benedict Brothers have now ready at their "up-town" establishment, 691 Broadway, an extensive and elegant assortment of Gold and Silver Watches for the Fall trade of 1868, to which they invite the attention of the readers of "The Revolution" and all others who desire a perfect time-keeper. Their stock comprises the various grades of the American Waltham and the choicest imported watches. They have also, in addition, a fine quality of watch which they have named the "Benedict Time Watch," they having the supervision of the manufacture of the movements, which are of nickel, which has proved to be a metal more durable than brass or other compound metals, and less liable to contraction or expansion by the fluctuating character of the temperature of this climate. This movement gives greater accuracy and requires less repairs than the others. Their stock of American Watches is unrivalled. All the various grades may be found at their counters at the lowest prices, regulated and in every respect warranted. The Messrs. Benedict Brothers have secured their reputation and extensive patronage by a strictly honorable course in conducting their business, selling the best of goods at fair prices. We feel safe in commending this establishment to the consideration of our readers, and would say to all, if you want a good, reliable Watch, go to Benedict Brothers, up town, 691 Broadway.

Financial Department.

Financial and Commercial.—*America versus Europe—Gold, like our Cotton, FOR SALE. Greenbacks for Money. An American System of Finance. American Products and Labor Free. Open doors to Artisans and Immigrants. Atlantic and Pacific Oceans for AMERICAN Steamships and Shipping. New York the Financial Centre of the World. Wall Street emancipated from Bank of England, or American Cash for American Bills. The Credit Foncier and Credit Mobilier System, or Capital Mobilized to Resuscitate the South and our Mining Interests, and to People the Country from Ocean to Ocean, from Omaha to San Francisco. More organized Labor, more Cotton, more Gold and Silver Bullion to sell foreigners at the highest prices. Ten millions of Naturalized Citizens DEMAND A PENNY OCEAN POSTAGE, to Strengthen the Brotherhood of Labor, and keep bright the chain of friendship between them and their Father Land.*

THE REVOLUTION.

VOL. II.—NO. 19.

CAPITAL AND LABOR.

A correspondent last week or the week before, signing himself A., took exceptions to some strictures of ours in "The Revolution" on the boasted "largest store in the world," and how it became so. As we consider our "Financial Department" a current constantly sweeping away all such views as those of Mr. A., we did not refer to him in special, but gave him space to express his dissent as we do others. Another correspondent, however, wishes to be heard on Mr. A.'s criticisms, and we cheerfully clear a corner for him, as below:

Editors of the Revolution:

Your correspondent "A." says, "Capital is not, nor can it be antagonistic to the interests of labor," which in a certain sense is true; that is to say, there ought to be no antagonism, and when the laborer owns the capital, as he should and will do when he becomes wise enough, there will be no oppression of laborer by the capitalist. But now practically, the capitalist owns the laborer, for whose owns the means whereby I live owns me. "A." might as well say that because the interests of labor and capital are identical there is not and never was such a thing as chattel slavery, as to assert that under existing circumstances the relations of capital and labor are rightly adjusted.

The starting point is for the capitalist to pretend to own the laborer under some more or less patriarchal form of slavery, the final goal is at last reached when the laborer owns the capital, which in fact he alone has created.

Doubtless the tendency is to leave more and more of the products of labor in the hands of the laborer, as he becomes more intelligent and less dependent on the capitalist, but so long as the land and tools are substantially in the hands of one class, and another has only its labor, there must be antagonism of interests.

Does "A" or any other letter to Z believe that there is such a real, natural difference in the productive capacity of A. T. Stewart and the average workingman that the former is justly entitled to receive ten thousand times as much for his year's labor as the latter?

A man is justly entitled to be paid for his labor, or in other words to own what he produces and nothing more, except what may be given to him by his fellows as a free gift. As for instance, a poet or artist may justly receive whatever the admiration of the world may freely offer as a testimony to the pleasure he has given, and so any benefactor may justly be freely rewarded by his fellows for the good he has done, to any extent they choose. But the simple producer is only entitled to what he actually produces. Now, A. T. Stewart began with nothing, and if he is fairly and scientifically entitled to the immense property he holds, he must have produced it all, or its equivalent, or he must have received it as a testimonial for the benefit he has conferred.

No one will maintain that A. T. S., or any other of our rich men, has produced his wealth by his own labor. Neither are our rich men usually those who do the most to advance the interests of their fellow-men. It is true the capital they hold is useful, but it would be much more so, if held by those who really produced it. Only think how much more useful it would be to have A. T. Stewart's great warehouses and merchandise owned in shares by the men and women, whose labor built and made them. And if the men and women who do the world's work will be wise and co-operate with one another, the time is not far distant when they will do their own buying and selling for their own benefit, instead of paying a few men thousands of times more for distributing the products of labor, than the laborer is paid for the less agreeable work of producing the same. "A." says "capital cultivates refined taste," by which he means doubtless that a certain amount of leisure ensured by possession of capital is necessary to the cultivation of the taste. This being true, *every one* should have capital in order to cultivate taste; and as the laborers *produce* the capital, there is no reason except their failures to co-operate, why they should not *have* the capital. Free suffrage must be a failure, as compared with an ideal success, so long as the masses of the people fail to understand the relations of capital and labor. Money is not capital, but the representative of capital, nor is it more powerful than human wisdom; but the cunning of the capitalist is far more powerful than the simplicity of the laborer.

F. S. C.

A. T. STEWART, AGAIN.

New York, Oct. 31st, 1868.

Editors of the Revolution:

Does your correspondent "A.," under "Woman and Finance" in "Revolution" of the 29th, mean to say that the condition of men, when some have not near enough and others have far more than enough, is what it ought to be? If not, then what produces this difference? Do not the laws in the interest of capital help to do it? The poor want what they can not sufficiently get. And *greed* and *dishonesty* are the

"fundamental principles of finance, trade, and political economy generally," which your correspondent "A." would have the editors of "THE REVOLUTION" "comprehend." If, as he says, "infinite wisdom cannot make human intellect a unit in capacity and desire to make and to spend money," suffering can be stopped. Therefore I would say to the laboring classes, hereafter keep what properly belongs to you. If, as is sometimes said, the laborer is dependent on the capitalist, I would ask, how was it that the first laborer who ever lived made headway, if he had no capital to go upon? "A." says, "if a seller sells for less, or a buyer buy for more than the article demands, then the said seller, or the said buyer, as the case may be, suffers the just penalty of his own folly." I reply that the article should demand that the seller sell for what will enable him to live economically, and not to build a house in Fifth avenue, worth $200,000 or $2,000,000. But we will try and come out ahead of your correspondent by not believing all that is told us; and, as workingmen, for one thing we will refuse to do military service for debt-incurring and impoverishing governments. The suffering which "A." remarks does not change, no one will presume that God sent, but it is imposed by the forms of society; or if not, society which represents the wealthy, is responsible for it not being removed—for its removal is all reformers at present are after if they ever desire to go beyond that.

H.

SEVEN PER CENT. INTEREST IN GOLD.

THE First Mortgage Seven per Cent. Sinking Fund Bonds of the Rockford, Rock Island and St. Louis Railroad Company, pay both Principal and Interest in GOLD COIN, FREE OF GOVERNMENT TAX.

Each Bond is for $1,000 or $2,000 Sterling, and is convertible into stock at the option of the holder. The coupons are payable Feb. 1st and Aug. 1st, in New York or London, at the option of the holder.

The Road runs from Rockford in Northern Illinois to St. Louis, a distance including tracks to Coal Mines, etc., of about 400 miles, and traverses the finest district of Illinois.

The Bonds have 50 years to run, and are a lien of $21,000 per mile upon the Company's railroad franchises, in coal-lands—of which it has 20,000 acres containing A HUNDRED MILLION TONS OF COAL—its rolling stock, and property of every sort.

A subscription of $8,800,000, at par, to the Capital Stock of the Company, furnishes a large part of the means required to construct and equip the road.

Nearly half the entire length of the road is graded and substantially ready for the iron; the rails are now arriving upon the line. The first division, giving an outlet to the coal, will be in operation in 60 days, and track-laying will from this time be prosecuted with the utmost energy till the last rail is in position. The Company intend to have the road in readiness for the Autumn business of 1869.

The Bonds are for sale at 97½ and accrued interest in currency, and may be obtained through bankers and brokers throughout the country, or at the office of the Company, 12 WALL STREET, New York.

The trustees for the Bondholders is the UNION TRUST COMPANY of New York.

Pamphlets giving full information sent on application.

H. H. BOODY, Treasurer.

THE MONEY MARKET

was excessively stringent throughout the week, and legal interest, with commissions of ⅛, ¼, ⅜, ½ per cent per day were freely paid, and 3 to 4 per cent. for fifteen days. On government bonds ⅛ and ¼ per cent. per day were paid. At the close, though money was still scarce, the market became easier, owing to the action of the Secretary of the Treasury in his proposition not to sell any bonds or gold during the present stringency, and 7 per cent. in gold was about the maximum rate. The weekly bank statement is not favorable and shows further contraction on the part of the banks.

The following table shows the changes in the New York city banks compared with the preceding week:

	Oct. 31.	Nov. 7.	Differences
Loans,	$262,365,869	$251,612,191	Dec. $5,753,678
Specie,	10,620,526	16,446,741	Inc. 5,826,215
Circulation,	34,253,210	34,353,637	Inc. 100,427
Deposits,	181,948,547	175,556,718	Dec. 6,391,829
Legal-tenders,	51,590,948	47,167,207	Dec. 4,423,741

THE GOLD MARKET

was active and advanced touching 135⅛ at the close.

The fluctuations in the gold market for the week were as follows:

	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Closing.
Saturd'y, Oct. 31,				
Monday, Nov. 2,	133⅛	133⅝	133	133⅜
Tuesday, 3,	133¼	133⅞	133¼	133⅜
Wednesday, 4,	133⅛	133¾	133	133
Thursday, 5,	132⅛	132¾	132⅛	132⅛
Friday, 6,	132⅜	132⅞	132⅛	132⅞
Saturday, 7,	134¼	134½	133¾	134⅛
Monday, 9,	134⅜	134¾	134⅛	134⅝

THE FOREIGN EXCHANGE MARKET

was dull and heavy throughout the week and lower at the close. Prime bankers 60 days sterling bills are quoted 109 to 109¼, and sight 109⅝ to 109¾. Francs on Paris bankers, long 5.17½ to 5.16¼ and short 5.15 to 5.13¾.

THE RAILWAY SHARE MARKET

was dull and heavy and on Friday there was a general panic in all the leading stocks with the exception of Erie and Reading. The cause of the panic was the tumble in St. Paul common from 115 to 62, and the failure of the clique leader in that stock to take his "puts" sold some time back at 105 to 90. At the close a better feeling prevailed and the general supposition is that the bear cliques who have been instrumental in depressing the market will now rest satisfied with their enormous profits and that we have reached the turning point to better times.

Musgrave & Co., 19 Broad street, report the following quotations:

W. U. Tel., 36 to 36¼; N. Y. Central, 121¾ to 122; Erie, 38⅝ to 38¾; do preferred, 62 to 66; Hudson River, 125 to 126; Reading, 96¾ to 97; Wabash, 58 to 59; Mil. & St. P., 72¾ to 73; do. preferred, 83 to 83¼; Fort Wayne, 109 to 109¼; Ohio & Miss., 29¾ to 30; Mich. Cent., 116 to 118; Mich. South., 82¼ to 82⅝; Ill. Cent., 141 to 143; Pittsburg, 84¼ to 84⅝; Toledo, 99¾ to 100; Rock Island, 103¾ to 104; North West, 82 to 82¼; do. preferred, 83¾ to 83¾; B. W. Power, 15 to 16; B., H. & Erie, 26½ to 27½; Atlantic Mail, 10 to 25; Bk'rs & B. As., 106¾ to 107; Maripesa, 6 to 8; do. preferred, 20½ to 21.

UNITED STATES SECURITIES,

in sympathy with the stock market and the excessive stringency in the money market, were weak and declined. At the close the market improved, but owing to the activity in money speculation is rather limited.

Fisk & Hatch, 5 Nassau street, report the following quotations:

Reg. 1881, 112¾ to 113; Coupon, 1881, 114 to 114¼; Reg. 5-20, 1862, 106 to 106¼; Coupon, 5-20 1862, 108⅛ to 108¾; Coupon, 5-20, 1864, 107¼ to 107¾; Coupon, 5-20, 1865, 107¼ to 107⅜; Coupon, 5-20, 1865, Jan. and July, 109⅞ to 110; Coupon, 5-20, 1867, 110 to 110¼; Coupon, 5-20, 1868, 110¾ to 111; Coupon, 10-40, Reg., 103 to 103⅛; 10-40 Coupon, 104⅛ to 104⅞; Pacific, 99 to 100. Market, strong. Money 7.

THE CUSTOM DUTIES

for the week were $1,977,000 in gold against $2,084,097, $2,390,312 and $2,384,676 for the preceding weeks. The imports of merchandise for the week were $3,863,311 in gold against $3,611,663, $4,999,106, and $5,371,459 for the preceding weeks. The exports, exclusive of specie, were $3,121,997, in currency against $3,339,694, $3,351,454, and $2,753,889 for the preceding weeks. The exports of specie were $264,829 against $1,071,407, $29,724, and $410,313 for the preceding weeks.

WOMAN'S MEDICAL COLLEGE

of the NEW YORK INFIRMARY, 126 Second Avenue, will open Nov. 2d. For prospectus, apply to

14 17 Dr. E. BLACKWELL, Sec.

900 MILES

OF THE

UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD

RUNNING WEST FROM OMAHA

ACROSS THE CONTINENT,

ARE NOW FINISHED, AND THE

WHOLE GRAND LINE TO THE PACIFIC

WILL SOON BE COMPLETED.

The means provided for construction are ample, and there is no lack of funds for the most vigorous prosecution of the enterprise. The Company's FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS, payable, PRINCIPAL AND INTEREST IN GOLD, are now offered at 102. They pay

SIX PER CENT. IN GOLD,

and have thirty years to run before maturing. Subscription will be received in New York, at the COMPANY'S OFICE, No. 20 Nassau street, and by JOHN J. CISCO & SON, Bankers, No. 59 Wall street, and by the Company's Advertised Agents throughout the United States.

A PAMPHLET AND MAP for 1868, showing the Progress of the Work, Resources for Construction and Value of Bonds, may be obtained at the Company's Offices, or of its advertised Agents, or will be send free by mail on application.

JOHN J. CISCO, Treasurer, New York.

Nov. 1st, 1868. 19 22

THE EMPLOYMENT OF WOMEN:

A CYCLOPEDIA OF WOMAN'S WORK.

BY VIRGINIA PENNY.

12mo. 500 pages. $1.50.

This work contains five hundred and thirty-three articles, over five hundred of which are descriptions of the occupations in which women are or may be engaged; the effect of such on the health; the rate of wages paid for those carried on in the United States; a comparison in the price of male and female labor of the same kind; the length of time required to learn the business fully, and the time required to learn the part done by women; whether women are paid while learning; the qualifications needed; the prospect of future employment in each branch; and much other valuable information of like character. In addition are articles on usual employments in England, France, the United States, and other countries; minor employments in the United States, England and France.

Sent free by mail, on receipt of price.

WINTER CLOTHING.

CLOTHING at FREEMAN & BURR'S.
Every Novelty of Style and Material.

CLOTHING at FREEMAN & BURR'S
Overcoats, Business and Dress Suits.

CLOTHING at FREEMAN & BURR'S
Boys' and Youths' Suits and Overcoats.

CLOTHING at FREEMAN & BURR'S
Fine Piece Goods for Orders to Measure.

CLOTHING at FREEMAN & BURR'S
Cardigan Jackets and Furnishing Goods.

SELF-MEASUREMENT at FREEMAN & BURR'S.

NEW RULES for SELF-MEASUREMENT enable GENTLEMEN in any part of the country to order their CLOTHING direct from us, with the certainty of receiving PERFECT FITTING garments.

Rules and Price List mailed free on application.

FREEMAN & BURR'S Clothing Warehouse,
No. 124 FULTON and No. 90 NASSAU STS., N. Y.

QUEEN'S COUNTY TEACHERS' INSTITUTE—1868. The next annual session will be held in the Public School Building in the village of Flushing, commencing at 10 a.m., on Monday, November 9th, and continuing two weeks. The Institute will be conducted by PROF. JAMES JOHONNOT, assisted by MRS. A. T. RANDALL.

Evening lectures will be delivered by PROF. ALDEN (of the Albany Normal School), PROF. JOHONNOT, MISS SUSAN B. ANTHONY, and other eminent educators and lecturers. Miss Anthony will address the Association on Friday evening, Nov. 13th.

"ONE OF THOSE BOOKS WHICH BELONG TO THE CLASS OF DEEDS, *NOT* WORDS."

WHAT ANSWER?

BY ANNA E. DICKINSON.

1 VOL.....16MO.....PRICE, $1.50.

"The book is a solemn, earnest, thrilling, enthusiastic appeal, in which a noble woman, herself at ease, blessed with flattering friends, with applause, with admiration, takes all in her hand, and risks all in pleading the cause of the poorest, the most maligned and scorned of God's creatures. In the form of a story she makes a most condensed, earnest, and powerful appeal to the heart and conscience of this American nation on the sin of caste.

"What gives this story its awful power is *its truth*."—HARRIET BEECHER STOWE.

"I wish that every person of maturity throughout the length and breadth of the land may read it. Many of the most remarkable incidents of the war of the rebellion are woven together by the thread of an interesting story, told in a dashing, spirited style. Some defects i has; but, in comparison with its merits, they are too unimportant to dwell upon."—LYDIA MARIA CHILD.

I have read far enough to be greatly interested in it, and to wish that a copy were in the hand of every voter. God bless Anna Dickinson for this beautiful and effective testimony against the infernal spirit of caste!"—GERRIT SMITH.

"It is full of genuine feeling eloquently expressed, and is pervaded by a sublime sympathy with the oppressed and by a high and beneficent purpose. We are made to feel, in reading the book, that it is the work of a brave woman, one who has broken away from the dull and beaten path of prejudice and of conventional usage, and has the courage to follow withersoever the truth may lead."—FREDERICK DOUGLASS.

*** For sale by all booksellers. Sent post paid on receipt of price, by the Publishers,

TICKNOR & FIELDS, Boston,
and 63 Bleecker street, N. Y.

18 4

THE RADICAL,

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE OF EIGHTY PAGES, DEVOTED TO INTELLECTUAL FREEDOM AND UNIVERSAL RELIGION

There is a large and steadily increasing number of people in America who think for themselves; who have come to learn that the intellect is free-born; who acknowledge no authority but reason, and who have found that Religion is something natural and universal.

THE RADICAL Magazine represents this class. It is a medium for the freest expression of thought on religious and social topics.

Not having to consult denominational or party interests, THE RADICAL can consistently enforce the lessons of intellectual freedom and self-dependence. Confiding more in the natural force of Ideas for the progress and melioration of society, than in the good office of the best-disposed institutions; in the Spirit of Liberty steadily burning in the soul of man, rather than in the wisest prescriptions of political or ecclesiastical art; we are ambitious, by the discussion of ideas and principles, to fortify individuals in their trust of Spiritual Laws, and in an unwavering reliance on the protections of heroic character.

No subject important enough to be discussed at all in its pages, is to be pronounced settled, and arbitrarily closed in deference to the popular sentiment. The alarm-bells of ignorance, bigotry, sentimental piety, wherever heard, it will allow to swing out their force unheeded. It does not believe that the world is to be upset, nor the providence of nature set on fire, or balked, by the frank expression of any man's or woman's opinion, on even the most delicate subjects; but quite the contrary. If there be virtue that is thereby imperilled, so frail a virtue is hardly worth the saving; the greater its peril the safer the morals of society. If there be any truth too timid to grant equal terms to error, it will be safer to have it routed until pride picks up its courage. THE RADICAL would not covertly suppress error, but openly, with full faith in human nature under the sway of freedom, win the day against it.

The Contributors of THE RADICAL are responsible each for his or her own productions, but for no other.

TERMS.

SINGLE SUBSCRIPTION.—Three dollars a year, in advance.

SPECIMEN NUMBERS sent to any address for thirty cents.

☞ All Communications should be addressed to "THE RADICAL," Boston, Mass.

S. H. MORSE, } Editors &
J. B. MARVIN, } Publishers.

A NEW MONETARY SYSTEM:

THE ONLY MEANS OF
SECURING THE RESPECTIVE RIGHTS OF LABOR AND PROPERTY,
AND OF
PROTECTING THE PUBLIC FROM FINANCIAL REVULSIONS.

BY EDWARD KELLOGG.

For sale by Kiggins, Tooker & Co., 123 & 125 William St., New York. Price $1.25.

"The author lays the axe at the root of the evils of our currency and financial system. *** He shows, what is undoubtedly true, that the monetary system of this and all other civilized countries tends rapidly to make the rich richer and the poor poorer. **** The tendency is everywhere the same from the same cause. The condition of the Irish peasant who raises good wheat and fattens fine pork, but is never able to taste either, because capital and taxes leave him nothing but potatoes to live upon, will become in time the condition of the producing classes of this and all other countries, if the existing monetary system remains. **** The author shows conclusively, that gold and silver are not, and cannot be, the representatives of value, that even, in what is called specie-paying times, these metals enter to a very limited extent into the transactions of business, and that the banks which are said to be on a specie basis never have a third of the precious metals on hand to meet their full liabilities. **** This shows that the writer had comprehensive views on the subject, for while his proposed currency is not exactly of the character of the greenback currency, they are alike in being uniform, national and based upon the credit of the government or country. **** He shows that a high rate of interest absorbs in the hands of capitalists all the profits of industry and leaves the producers poor. To remedy this, in connection with his system of a safety fund and a uniform legal tender currency, he would have Congress establish a low and uniform rate of interest for the whole country. We have not space here to go into the details of his scheme, which is novel and suggestive."—New York Herald.

"It presents an acute analysis of the functions of money, and abounds in singularly suggestive ideas, which cannot fail to awaken the interest of the reader."—New York Tribune.

ORIGINAL SONGS, SELECT POEMS, School Dialogues, Essays, or Lectures on any given subject. May be had on easy terms, and of the purest moral tone, by addressing

MRS. CARRIE LEONARD,
15 18 Hudson City, N. J.

LINDENMEYR & BROTHER,

PAPER WAREHOUSE,

No. 15 Beekman St., New York.

ALL KINDS AND SIZES OF PAPER MADE TO ORDER.

BENEDICT'S TIME TABLE for this month has every train, station, steamboat, and landing. City Map sent by mail, 25 cents.

BENEDICT BROTHERS, Jewelers,
691 Broadway, N. Y.

MRS. E. L. DANIELS'S STOCKING SUPPORTER. Samples of this valuable and necessary appendage to a lady's wardrobe may be seen at the office of "THE REVOLUTION." It serves not only as a stocking fastener, but also as a supporter for other parts of the underclothing. Doing away with ligatures and the depressing weight of the clothing, it permits free circulation of the blood, lessens liability to cold feet, pain in the side, headache and countless other evils to which women are exposed by a dress unhygenic and uncomfortable.

Sold wholesale and retail by WILLIAM CANNON, at the PATENT EMPORIUM, No. 20 State street, room 13.

Rights for sale.

WANTED—Ladies of intelligence and refinement as agents in city or country for a valuable and rapidly selling work. Apply to

O. D. CASE & CO.,
116 Nassau street.

N.B.—Liberal inducements to good canvassers.

BENEDICT'S

TIME

WATCHES.

BENEDICT BROTHERS.

JEWELERS,

No. 691 BROADWAY,

Between Amity and Fourth Sts.,

Sole Agents for the Remontoir Church Clocks. Also Agents for the American Waltham Watches. Very low price. Send for price list.

THE "BENEDICT'S TIME WATCH."

Having proved an exact time-keeper, we confidently recommend it to those wishing to keep the correct time, and in order to introduce it throughout the country, we offer to send it free of express charges at the following prices: 4 grades, $120, $180, $240, $300, in 18 carat gold cases. Reference, THE INDUSTRIAL AMERICAN. Address

BENEDICT, BROTHERS, Jewelers,
691 BROADWAY.

The Most Readable Book of the Day.

AGENTS WANTED.

AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF HORACE GREELEY.

"RECOLLECTIONS OF A BUSY LIFE."

A superb octavo of over 600 pages. Illustrated.

Mr. GREELEY has said of it: "I shall never write anything else into which I shall put so much of *myself*, my experiences, notions, convictions and modes of thought, as these *Recollections*. I give, with small reserve, my mental history."

Price, in ex. cloth, $3.50; in sheep, $4.50; in half morocco, $5.

Send for Circular. Exclusive Territory given.

Single copies mailed post-paid on receipt of price.

J. B. FORD, & CO., 164 Nassau street,
Printing-House Square, N. Y.

HENRY WARD BEECHER'S SERMONS.

"PLYMOUTH PULPIT"

Is published weekly, containing the current series of Mr. Beecher's sermons, commencing with the sermon of Sunday, Sept. 20.

A neat octavo pamphlet, carefully printed and suitable for binding. Price 6 cents per single copy; $2.50 per year; half yearly, $1.50. Subscriptions received by the undersigned. The trade supplied by the American News Company.

J. B. FORD & CO., 164 Nassau street,
16 19 Printing-House Square, N. Y.

MANUFACTURED by Pierce & Co

Office & Depot,

No. 33 BEEKMAN ST., N. Y.

A NEW, NEAT & NECESSARY ARTICLE to every one who uses Scissors of any size whatever. It readily produces a *sharp, smooth edge* on the scissors to which it may be applied.

ANY PERSON CAN SUCCESSFULLY USE IT.

ALL WHO HAVE USED IT HIGHLY ENDORSE IT.

PRICE 25 CENTS EACH.

For sale at Hardware, Fancy Goods and Drug Stores.

Samples sent by mail to any address on enclosing 30 cents to Office and Depot as above.

N.B.—Dealers supplied on liberal terms.

BLANK BOOKS, STATIONERY, &c.

FRANCIS & LOUTREL,

45 MAIDEN LANE.

All kinds of first-class Account Books, Paper and Stationery for business, professional and private use, at moderate prices. Job Printing, Engraving, Lithographic Work and Book Binding of every style.

Please call or send your orders.

REV. G. SCHAEFFER, Editor of the "Mirror," LATE Principal "NORMAL AND SCIENTIFIC INSTITUTE," has a NEW and POPULAR Lecture:—WOMAN—HER EQUALITY AND SOCIAL POSITION.

Address "MIRROR" OFFICE,
16 18 Sharon, Wis.

EMPIRE SEWING MACHINE,

LOCK STITCH,

RECEIVED THE FIRST PRIZE

AT THE

GREAT FAIR OF THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE,

In New York, Oct. 26, 1867,

AND HIGHEST PREMIUM FOR

BEST MANUFACTURING MACHINE

AT

PARIS EXPOSITION, JULY, 1867.

EMPIRE SEWING MACHINE CO.,

294 Bowery, New York,

Between Houston and Bleecker streets.

HOME LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,

258 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

ASSETS, TWO MILLION DOLLARS. 10,000 MEMBERS.

This Company does not present "greater advantages to its Policy-Holders than any other Company in the country." But for every feature which an intelligent and careful man would desire to examine before choosing a company to be the depository of the fund designed for his loved ones when he has left, the HOME will compare favorably with any other.

BECAUSE:

Its Directors are among the first men for character and wealth in the country.

Its assets are as large, compared with actual liabilities, as the oldest and best company in existence.

Its membership is as *carefully selected* as that of any company.

It is a mutual company, with the important addition that its directors are all *personally interested* in its affairs, and it treats all its members with EQUAL JUSTICE AND LIBERALITY.

Its Policies are all non-forfeiting in the best practicable sense.

Its assured are not confined to certain degrees of longtitude, but are free to travel and reside where they please.

Its profits or surplus earnings are carefully ascertained annually, and DIVIDED to its members in exact proportion to their contributions thereto.

Its members are never required to pay more than two thirds of the premium, the balance remaining as a permanent loan (without notes) to be paid by the dividends.

Its funds are kept securely invested in the most unexceptionable and reliable form.

Its expenses are as LOW as the real interest of its members will permit; not one dollar is expended recklessly.

It pays every honest claim on its funds with the utmost promptitude.

It resists every attempt to rob its members by dishonest claims, or blackmailing pretences.

For further reasons, see Pamphlet and Circular, which will be sent by mail to any address if requested.

OFFICERS:

WALTER S. GRIFFITH, President.
GEORGE C. RIPLEY, Secretary.
ISAAC FROTHINGHAM, Treasurer.
WILLIAM J. COFFIN, Cashier. 18. 1y.

METROPOLITAN SAVINGS BANK,
New Marble Fire-proof Banking House, Nos. 1 and 3 Third Avenue, New York, opposite COOPER INSTITUTE.

SIX PER CENT. INTEREST PAID ON ALL SUMS FROM $5 TO $5,000.

One dollar received on deposit.

Interest commencing in January, April, July, and October, and moneys deposited on or before the 20th of these months draw interest from the 1st of the same.

ISAAC T. SMITH, President.
T. W. LILLIE, Secretary.

CHEAP PRINTING,

33 Beekman St top floor

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT IN LIFE INSURANCE.

THE HOMŒOPATHIC MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.,

No. 231 BROADWAY, NEW YORK,

Insures lives upon Homœopathic, Allopathic, or Eclectic principles, and upon any plan or method adopted by any responsible company,—*except the high rates of premium.*

Its terms of insurance (upon either the stock or non-participating, or the mutual plan with annual dividends of profits) are less than those of any other company, State or National.

No extra charge on account of employment or travelling, the assured being required only in such cases to advise the company of change of business or location, when the same is particularly hazardous.

ALL POLICIES NON-FORFEITABLE.

CAPITAL, PREMIUMS, AND DIVIDENDS ALL CASH.

This Company, in addition to the blessings and benefits which flow from Life Insurance, has another, and, we trust, a higher object, viz., the vindication of a cause, the cause of medical independence and liberty, against medical intolerance and dogmatism. In this we know we have the sympathy of all intelligent and independent men and women, and ask that this sympathy be put into practical form, by insuring in the only purely Homœopathic Company in the Atlantic States.

Women taken at the same rates as men.

All contemplating life insurance will further their own interests by securing a policy in the Homœopathic Mutual of New York.

Our rates are the lowest, and our responsibility undoubted.

Send for Circulars and Tables.

D. D. T. MARSHALL, President.
JAMES CUSHING, JR., V. Pres.
ELIZUR WRIGHT, Actuary.
EDW. A. STANSBURY, Secretary.
A. HALSEY PLUMMER, Ass't. Sec'y.
STEWART L. WOODFORD, Counsel.
E. M. KELLOGG, M.D. } Medical Examiners.
J. W. MITCHELL, M.D. }
At office daily from 12 M. to 2 P.M.
Agents and Solicitors wanted.

GENERAL AGENTS.

DR. JOHN TURNER, 725 Tremont street, Boston.
REYNELL & CLEVELAND, 231 Broadway, New York and New Jersey.
CHARLES G. WIGHTMAN, Bristol, Conn.
A. M. WARD, 220 Chapel street, New Haven.
S. H. STAFFORD, Marietta, Ohio, for the States of Ohio and West Virginia.
P. H. EATON, 343 F street, Washington, D. C.
ED. W. PHILLIPS, 59 Second street, Baltimore, Md.
JOHN W. MARSHALL, Aurora, Illinois, for North Western States
IRVING VAN WART, JR., Pittsfield, for four Western Counties of Massachusetts.
D. E. & A. W. SMITH, Concord, for N. H.

FARMS FOR SALE,

IN SULLIVAN AND DELAWARE COUNTIES

AT GREAT BARGAINS.

Only 150 miles from New York City, near the Erie railroad.

D. D. McKOON, Agent, Long Eddy, Sullivan Co., N. Y. 19–6m.

HENRY B. STANTON,

AND

HENRY STANTON,

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,

62 CEDAR STREET,

NOTARY PUBLIC, NEW YORK.

WILLIAM GARDNER, SILVER SPRINGS P. O., White Pine District, Lander Co., Nevada, offers his services to give reliable information in relation to the Mineral Resources of this district.

Correspondence is respectfully solicited for the purchase and sale of mining property.

Samples of the ore can be seen at the office of "THE REVOLUTION."

DR. A. SMITH'S WATER CURE.

The Hygeian Home is situated on the eastern slope of Cushion Mountain, in a mild climate, with pure air, soft water, dry walks, grand scenery, and all the home comforts to make life happy. The cure is easy of access by railroad. Come either to Reading, Pa., or Harrisburg, thence to Wernersville, on Lebanon Valley Railroad.

Address all letters to A. SMITH, M.D.,
Wernersville, Berks Co., Pa.

EXIT OF CALIBAN AND SHYLOCK;

A TALE OF CAPTIVE LADY, KNIGHT, TOURNEY AND CRUSADE.

It treats Catholicism, Universalism, Socialism, Swedenborgianism, Spiritualism, Woman's Rights and Free-Love as candidly as Hepworth Dixon.

Treats of the Woman Question in more aspects than any other work of its size.—Revolution, Oct. 8.

Singularly profound, and crammed full of thoughts.—Banner of Light.

One of the most astonishing and mysterious books ever issued.—Philadelphia City Item.

Large 8 vo. 75 cents, postpaid. American News Co., New York.

[See advertisement Oct. 8.] 15 17

MRS. E. V. BURNS,

CARLISLE BUILDING, 4TH AND WALNUT STREETS, CINCINNATI, O.,

Dealer in all Phonographic and Phonotypic Instruction books, Charts, and Stationery.

Send stamp for circulars and price list.

Instruction given at the class-room or by mail in the newest, briefest, easiest, and most complete method of Phonographic Reporting. Terms, $10 for a full course of 12 lessons. Instruction-books furnished FREE to pupils. 15 18

PORT MONMOUTH,
NEW JERSEY,

ON THE SEA SHORE,

ONE HOUR FROM NEW YORK.

Bathing, Boating, Fishing. Village Lots, suitable for any kind of manufacturing business requiring water fronts, and frequent communication with the city, for sale cheap to capitalists for an investment, or on easy terms for improvement.

Also for sale, farms in different states, and unimproved land, in large or small tracts, in New Jersey and Southern and Western States.

Inquire of B. FRANKLIN CLARK, 1 Park Place, New York.

DR. TRALL'S HEALTH INSTITUTE,

FLORENCE HEIGHTS, N. J.

Embraces a Hospital Department for invalids; a College Department for the Medical education of men and women (both are admitted on equal terms), and a Hygienic Family Boarding-School for Boys and Girls. City Office No. 95 Sixth Ave., N. Y. Send stamp for Circulars.

CLEVELAND HOMŒOPATHIC COLLEGE AND HOSPITAL FOR WOMEN.

The Winter Course of Lectures will begin the Second Monday in November and end about the first of March. All branches of Medical Science thoroughly taught by the able Professors. Clinical advantages unsurpassed. A rare opportunity for women to become educated and useful physicians.

For farther information address

WM. E. SAUNDERS, M.D., Register,
No. 195 Erie st., Cleveland, O.

PRINTING AND STEREOTYPING,

BOOKS, PAMPHLETS, AND JOB WORK

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

EVERY FACILITY FOR QUALITY AND DESPATCH.

EDWARD O. JENKINS,

20 North William street,

18–1y New York.

THE NEW METHOD OF TEACHING GRAMMAR referred to in this paper of July 30th may be had by addressing the authoress,

MRS. CARRIE LEONARD,
Hudson City, New Jersey.

MRS. MARY PECKENPAUGH, M.D.,

910 LOCUST STREET, ST. LOUIS,

Besides a general practice, gives special attention to all diseases of women, and to the duties of an *Accoucheuse.*

NEW YORK MEDICAL COLLEGE FOR Women, will begin their Sixth Annual Term of twenty weeks, at their new College in Twelfth street, corner of Second avenue, the first Monday in November For Announcements, giving full particulars, address, with stamps, the Dean, Mrs. C. S. LOZIER, M. D., or the Secretary, Mrs. C. F. WELLS, Box 730, N. Y.

COMMERCIAL PARTNER WANTED.
WOMAN PREFERRED.

$20,000 cash capital required. Business—jobbing in hardware, flour, grain, provisions, agricultural tools and seeds.

Partner wanted for bookkeeper and cashier. Location, best in Vermont, and business every way desirable to an enterprising person. Business hours from 7 a.m. to 5 p.m. Address

JOHN LANDON, Rutland, Vt.